

THE ATHENÆUM

Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts.

No. 1172.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1850.

PRICE
FOURPENCE
Stamped Edition, 5d

For the convenience of Subscribers residing in remote places, the weekly numbers are released in Monthly Parts, stitched in a wrapper, and forwarded with the Magazines.—Subscriptions for the Stamped Edition for the Continent, for not less than Three Months, and in advance, are received by M. BAUDRY, 3, Quai Malaquais, Paris, or at the Publishing Office, 14, Wellington-street North, Strand, London. For France and other Countries not requiring the postage to be paid in London, 28fr. or 12. the year. To other Countries, the postage in addition.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON.— FACULTY OF MEDICINE.—THE SUMMER TERM will commence on the 1st of MAY.

Classes in the order in which the Lectures are delivered during the day—

ANATOMY—Professor Lindley, Ph.D.
PATHOLOGICAL ANATOMY AND ZOOLOGY—Prof. Grant, M.D.
COMPARATIVE ANATOMY AND ZOOLOGY—Prof. Grant, M.D.
PRACTICAL CHEMISTRY—Professor Williamson, Ph.D.
MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE—Professor Carpenter, M.D.
PALÆOZOOLOGY—Professor Grant, M.D.
MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS—Prof. Garrod, M.D.
MIDWIFERY—Professor Murphy, M.D.
CLINICAL LECTURES—Dr. Walshe, Dr. Parkes, and Dr. Garrod.

HOSPITAL CLINICAL LECTURES—Mr. Arnott and Mr. Quin.

Hospital Practice daily.
Lectures may be obtained at the Office of the College.

W. H. WALSHIE, M.D., Dean of the Faculty.

CHAS. C. ATKINSON, Secretary to the Council.

April, 1850.

RUSSELL INSTITUTION.—On FRIDAY,

April 13, at Eight o'clock in the Evening, precisely, Mr. J. W. RAYLEY, Junr., F.R.S. F.G.S. and F.C.S., Secretary of the Institution of Civil Engineers, will deliver a LECTURE on the HORTICULTURAL CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE ACTUAL AND PROPOSED SUPPLY OF WATER TO THE METROPOLIS, and on the Chemical and Organic Contents and Characters of the Water yielded by the different Sources.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

—THE EXHIBITIONS OF FLOWERS, &c., in the Society's Garden, will take place on the following SATURDAYS, viz.: May 18, June 8, and July 13. Tuesday, April 23, is the last day of the Exhibition. Tickets, at 3s. 6d. each, are issued to Fellows of the Society. Every Fellow is entitled to 24 such tickets, if paid for on or before that day.—21, Regent-street.

BRITISH NATURAL-HISTORY SOCIETY.

Established for carrying on Researches in Natural History, and for promoting a taste for this pursuit by the Distribution of carefully named Collections of both Recent and Fossil Specimens. Above twenty thousand Tertiary Fossils of the Isle of Wight and adjacent Hampshire Cliffs have been distributed by this Society. A collection of more than three hundred species of British Insects, twenty thousand more of these Fossils have been distributed, and are now being collected.—Catalogues, with Lithographic Figures of some of the new-discovered Species, and Prospectuses of the Society, will be sent by post upon the receipt of six stamps.—Address, THE SECRETARY of the British Natural-History Society, York.

ARCHITECTURAL PUBLICATION

A SOCIETY.—The Committee invite parties experienced in subjects connected with ARCHITECTURE, whether as a Fine Art, or as a Science, to contribute to the Society, by the delivery of PAPERS having reference thereto; accompanied with a note of the remuneration expected.—Further particulars, and the Terms already issued, may be seen on application to the Members of the Committee; or to the Honorary Secretary, WYATT PAPWORTH, Esq., 14, Great Marlborough-street.

MARYLEBONE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION, Edwards-street, Portman-square.

—ON MONDAY EVENING NEXT, APRIL 15, A SELECTION of the most interesting and valuable MSS. and MSS. of the Society, and of the MSS. SMITH, Piano-forte, Mr. F. SMITH, Commence at 8 o'clock. Members free, with the privilege of introducing a lady. Tickets 10s. Members, 5s. Non-Members, 2s. 6d. Tickets 2s. 6d. per annum, payable yearly or half-yearly in advance. Ladies can avail themselves of the advantages of the Library and lectures upon payment of One Guinea yearly, or 2s. 6d. half-yearly. Members have the use of spacious and well-appointed Reading Rooms, the extensive Library for circulation, as well as free admission to the various Classes.

ROBERT WEIR, Secretary.

EXHIBITION OF 1851.—HER MAJESTY'S COMMISSIONERS have given NOTICE that THREE PRIZES of 100l. will be awarded for THREE DESIGNS for MEDALS, and three Prizes of 50l. for the three best Designs not accepted. The Designs to be in hand-drawn, and sent before the 1st June, 1850. For further particulars apply to M. D. WYATT, Esq., 1, Old Palace-yard, London.

THE NATIONAL INSTITUTION for the

EXHIBITION OF MODERN ART.—PORTLAND GALLERY, 10, Regent-street (opposite the Polytechnic Institution).—The Public are informed that the EXHIBITION of the above Association WILL OPEN on MONDAY, the 15th inst.

BELL SMITH, Hon. Sec.

PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT AND LAND-

SCAPE LENSES.—A. ROSS, Optician, begs to inform Photographers that he has a stock of these Instruments, which are manufactured by his peculiar process. They have the optical and visual qualities, and produce fine definition throughout the whole of the picture.—A Catalogue of Prices may be had by applying at 2, Featherstone Buildings, High Holborn.

TALBOTYPE PORTRAITS on PAPER.

MESSES HENNEMANN & MALONE, 122, Regent-street, (Photographers to the Queen) make Portraits, even in dull weather, that are colored to resemble miniatures. Copies of Portraits in Daguerreotype, Oil or Water-colours, Pictures, Statues, Prints, Rare Books, &c.

—Lithographic and Coloured Paper, for Amateurs, with Instructions, gratis, sent to any part of the world.

Photographs from different parts of the United Kingdom and the Continent for sale. On view (gratis) at 122, Regent-street.

BY B. R. GREEN AND JAMES FAHEY.

THE FOLDING DRAWING MODELS,

constructed on an entirely new principle, enable the Pupil to draw from Nature. They lie quite flat when not in use, and are of various sizes, from 4 to 12 inches in length and 2 to 4 inches in breadth. Their compactness admirably adapts them for the Pocket and School, their portability renders them valuable for the Traveller, and their durability for the Artist. Each set is in complete with Box and Stand, Elementary Rules, and Advanced, 3 guineas.—Sold by the Principal Artists, Engravers, and Bookellers.

TO PUBLISHERS, SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES, &c.—A GENTLEMAN, educated in Germany, is

willing to furnish TRANSLATIONS OF GERMAN SCIENTIFIC WORKS OR MEMOIRS. For particulars apply (prepaid) to "R." Mechanics' Institute, Droyloden, Manchester.

PRIVATE TUITION at the SEA-SIDE.—

The Curate of Lytham, near Preston, Lancashire, a Graduate of Oxford, and of much experience in private tuition, wishes to RECEIVE THREE PUPILS into his family. Terms above 14 years of age, 1850, a year; under 14, 100s. Lytham is one of the healthiest and most retired watering-places in the North of England, and readily accessible by Railway.—For references, and Prospectus of Plan of Education, address, post paid, Rev. A. F. T. Lytham, Preston.

PUTNEY COLLEGE, near London.

Principal—The Rev. M. C. DUFFELL, M.A., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

The object of this Institution is to combine General Education, Collegiate Discipline for Resident Students, Special Instruction in Science and its Practical Applications in Art, Veterinary and Military Professions, and Preparation for the Universities.

The charges are as follows—
For General Education, including Religious Instruction, Classics, Mathematics, the English, French, and German Languages, History, Geography, &c., Board, Lodging and Laundry Expenses, 50 Guineas per Annum.

In addition to this, Students may attend the following Courses—
Chemistry and Physics. Dr. Lyon Playfair, F.R.S.

Mineralogy and Geology. Dr. Sedgwick, F.R.S.

Metallurgy. Dr. Frankland.

Surveying, Field Engineering, and Naval Architecture. U. Hodgkinson, Esq.

Machinery. S. Clegg, junr. Esq.

Civil Engineering and Architecture. W. Bland, Esq.

Military Science. Captain Griffiths, R.F.P.

Drawing. Mr. F. Falconer, Esq.

Hindustani. Mr. F. Falconer, Esq.

Sword Exercise and Fencing. Messrs. Angelo.

Divinity, Special Course. The Rev. M. Cowie, M.A.

Classics, ditto. The Rev. W. G. Watson.

Mathematics, ditto. H. M. Jeffery, Esq. B.A.

Assistant Tutor.

The fees for the additional courses in these departments are so arranged that the cost of education, board, &c. need not exceed 100 guineas per annum.

Prospectuses may be had at Mr. Dalton's, 38, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross; Messrs. Smith, Alder & Co's, Conkly; or any information can be obtained by application to the Principal, at the College.

TO LADIES.—DRAWING FROM NATURE.—

A LADY, who has long studied Drawing from Nature, both the Human Figure, Flowers, and Landscapes, and had much experience in teaching, wishes to suggest, that if Ladies living in the neighbourhood of London could form Classes of three or four at their own houses, she could offer them lessons on very moderate terms; and, if near the country, could occasionally take sketching excursions with them.—Address A. B., Post Office, Gray's Inn-road.

TO ARTISTS.—A Committee appointed to get a

PRESENTATION PICTURE, will be glad to RECEIVE ESTIMATES FROM ARTISTS of their prices for A FULL-LENGTH PORTRAIT of a GENTLEMAN LOOKING at a GROUP of CATTLE, with Landscape Background—in Oil, Size, 4 ft. 8 in. by 3 ft. 6 in.

And a LINE ENGRAVING of the same, with 300 copies.

Size, 18 in. by 22 in.

Gentlemen desiring to execute either task, will be pleased to send their estimates, directed to the Quarterly Committee, Mr. Buxham Drax's, 8, Moles, on or before Saturday, the 20th of April instant.

TO AUTHORS.—Authors who are desirous of

having their Works published, at their own cost, can secure to themselves pecuniary and other important advantages by employing, as their Publisher, the Advertiser, with whom they are respectfully requested to communicate immediately, Address P. M. P., care of Mr. Blackburn, Stationer, Knightbridge.

NOTICE TO LITERARY GENTLEMEN.—

W. THOMAS begs respectfully to inform Authors that he UNDERTAKES THE PRINTING, Publishing, and Advertising of PERIODICALS, PAMPHLETS, &c. His large and numerous Works, with the utmost promptitude and economy.—GENERAL PUBLISHING OFFICES, 19 to 21, Catherine-street, Strand.

TO AUTHORS, NEWSPAPER AND PERIODICAL PROPRIETORS, &c.—J. O. CLARKE, of Raquet-

court, Fleet-street, is enabled to offer unusual advantages both as PRINTER and PUBLISHER. His large and numerous Works, with the utmost promptitude and economy.—GENERAL PUBLISHING OFFICES, 19 to 21, Catherine-street, Strand.

J. O. CLARKE, Raquet-court, and 76, Fleet-street.

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, ESSAYS, POEMS, ETC.

BATEMAN & HARDWICKE, PRINTERS,

14, CLEMENTS-LANE, STRAND, LONDON, respectfully

announce to Literary Societies and persons desirous of publishing literary productions, that they possess a complete stock of

PAMPHLETS, &c. B. & H. can secure for Works printed by them the advantage of being published by the first London Houses.—

Estimates and Specimens of Type, to be had gratis.

500 Pamphlets, 16 pages, size of Bentley's Miscellany, 5s. 6d.

Quarterly Review, Edinburgh Review, &c., on good 42 1/2 6

paper, well pressed—

1000 Ditto—

Forwarded (carriage free) to any part of the Kingdom; and Proof

Sheets within six days after the receipt of the Manuscript, accompanied by Post-office Order, or respectable reference in London.

BOOKS ILLUSTRATIVE OF IRISH and

SCOTCH HISTORY, including many ARTICLES of the RAREST and MOST INTERESTING OCCURRENCES ON SALE—SEE END OF THIS JOURNAL AND EIGHT PRECEDING NUMBERS.

ANTIENT MANUSCRIPTS, upon Vellum and

Paper, including Original Cartularies—Chronicles of England, &c. &c.—Visitations of Dorsetshire, Essex, Somersetshire, and Wiltshire—Splendid Volumes of Pedigree, Heraldry, Drawings, and Monastic Scripts—Anglo-Norman Charters from a very early period—and various other interesting subjects—Catalogues are now ready, and may be had upon application to THOMAS THORPE, 13, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, or per post, upon receiving six postage stamps to prepay the same.

LONDON INSTITUTION, Finsbury Circus.—

FOR SALE, a FAMILY TICKET to the above Institution, on very moderate terms.—Apply by letter to H. M. B. 45, Herbert-street, New North-road, London.

NUMISMATICS.—Mr. C. R. TAYLOR respectfully

invites the attention of Collectors and others to his extensive Stock of ANCIENT and MODERN COINS and MEDALS, which will be found to be generally fine in condition, at prices unusually moderate. This Collection includes a magnificent specimen of the famous Decadrachm or Medallion of Syracuse, the only one of the kind now in existence; and other coins of great value, many fine Proofs and Pattern Pieces of great rarity and interest; also, choice Cabinets, Numismatic Books, &c. Orders, however small, punctually attended to. Articles forwarded to any part of the country for inspection, and every information desired promptly furnished. Coins, &c. bought, sold, or exchanged, and commissions most faithfully executed.

Address, 2, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

ROMEO—WANTED, a few COPIES of

MURRAY'S HAND-BOOK OF CENTRAL ITALY and of ROME. Any one having a copy, and not wanting it for immediate use, can have a new edition for it when published, or any other Guide Book of the same amount.—Wanted, also, MURRAY'S SOUTH GERMANY (1844)—John Lea's Continental Guide Book, 440, West Strand.

TO BOOKSELLERS and STATIONERS.—

FOR £200 ONLY.—A CAPITAL BUSINESS in FULL TRADE, in a first-rate Market Town. Return 1,200s. per Annum. As this business will bear the utmost scrutiny, none but parties of the highest respectability can be treated with. No Agents need apply. For particulars, address, "Alpha," 10, High-street, Camberwell, Surrey.

PARTNERSHIP.—A Gentleman of business

habits, and with a thorough practical knowledge of PUBLISHING and BOOKSELLING, is desirous of meeting with a Gentleman of moderate capital to join him in commencing business, each advancing an equal share of money, or the Advertiser would be glad to purchase a share in an established business. Inquiries, in the first instance by letter only, which will be treated with the strictest confidence, to C. D., care of Mr. Bell, Bookseller, 156, Fleet-street.

TO MUSIC PROFESSORS and OTHERS.—

PARTNERSHIP.—WANTED, a PARTNER in one of the largest and most profitable Music and Piano-forte Concerns out of London. It is on the Coast of Sussex. Established nearly fifty years, and possesses a connexion amongst a most extensive range of the Nobility and Gentry, and commands recognition and influential recommendations of Professors of Music, Singing, &c. To a Professor wishing to establish himself in a town by the sea-side, of the importance and increasing importance of such a connection. A knowledge of business would be desirable, as a participation in the management is the main object. Address WILLIAM STAFFORD, Esq., 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London.

CUMING'S LIBRARY, 42, LAMB'S CONDUIT-

STREET, established 1819, now containing upwards of Twenty Thousand Volumes of the most valuable Works, Single Family, and Country Subscriptions, to meet the accommodation required.—A new abridged Catalogue forwarded post free.

10, Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

SUBSCRIBERS of ONE GUINEA PER

ANNUUM, uniting Six or more, have the use of Twenty Volumes at a time, including the Newest Works on BELL'S NEW PLAN FOR READING AND BOOK SOCIETIES, which is delivered gratis, or sent post-free to orders including two stamps, addressed Mr. BULL, 18, Holles-street, Cavendish-square, London.

Now ready, Gratis and Free by Post.

DULAU & CO.'S QUARTERLY LIST, No. 6,

of NEW FRENCH, GERMAN, and other Foreign Works recently published on the Continent, and imported by DULAU & CO. Foreign Booksellers, 37, Soho-square.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE'S THEOLOGICAL CATALOGUE. New Edition. (3 stamps.)

2. Catalogue of General Literature. New Edition. (4 stamps.)

3. German Book-Circular, No. 24. New Books. (1 stamp.)

Williams & Norgate, German Booksellers, 14, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

CATALOGUE OF SCOTT'S WORKS and

LIFE.—The Proprietors of these Writings beg to announce that they have just prepared a COMPLETE DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE containing the fullest information regarding all the various Editions of SIR WALTER SCOTT'S WRITINGS AND LIFE. Copies may be had on application to any Bookseller in Town or Country.

The Catalogue may be supplied with any quantity for distribution on application to their Correspondents in London or Edinburgh.

Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; Houlston & Sonstman, London.

LEONARD & CUNNINGHAM, AUCTIONEERS,

No. 37, TREMONT-BOW, BOSTON, U.S.

* Consignments of Books, Paintings, Engravings, Fancy Goods, and other articles, respectfully solicited for Sale at Auction.

NOTICE.—The semi-annual Sales of Books to the Trade are held the first week in June and December of each year.

LATTER-DAY PAMPHLETS.

On the 15th inst. will be published, in post 8vo. price 1s.

THE NEW DOWNING STREET.

Being No. 4 of 'LATTER-DAY PAMPHLETS.'

Edited by THOMAS CARLYLE.

London: CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

NEW POEM BY MR. BROWNING.

Just published, in fcap. 8vo. cloth, price 6s.

CHRISTMAS-EVE AND EASTER-DAY.

A Poem.

By ROBERT BROWNING,
Author of 'PARACELSUS,' &c. &c.

"The book before us is the work of a poet. * * * From its personal intelligent minds may rise enriched with new images of beauty and new stimulants to thought."

Athenæum.

"As an emanation of thought in verse we think it every way a most remarkable production, and not unlikely to have effects much beyond the mere pleasure or entertainment of a great many readers."—*Examiner*.

London: CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

CHEAP EDITIONS.

This day is published, in crown 8vo. cloth, price 3s. 6d.

OLIVER TWIST.

By CHARLES DICKENS.

A New Edition, corrected and revised, with a New Preface by the Author, and a Frontispiece by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK.

On the 20th inst. will be published, in crown 8vo. price 3s. 6d.

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.

By SIR EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, Bart.

A New Edition, corrected and revised, with a New Preface by the Author, and a Frontispiece by H. K. BROWSE.

London: CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

Cheap Edition of Mr. Ainsworth's Works.

Just published,

THE TOWER OF LONDON,

Complete in Two Volumes, price 1s. each, boards; or 1s. 6d. cloth.

Also, by the same Author,

WINDSOR CASTLE.
CRICHTON.

MISER'S DAUGHTER.
ROOKWOOD.

Price 1s. each, boards; or 1s. 6d. cloth.

London: CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen, and at all Railway Stations.

MR. ALISON'S ESSAYS.

This day is published, Vol. I. of

ESSAYS, POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

By ARCHIBALD ALISON, LL.D.,

To be published Monthly, in 3 vols. demy 8vo. price 15s. each volume.

This Volume contains a selection from the Political Papers by MR. ALISON, which have appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine* during the last twenty years, including the subjects of FREE TRADE, NAVIGATION LAWS, PARLIAMENTARY REFORM, the FRENCH REVOLUTIONS of 1830 and 1848, the WEST INDIA QUESTION, the BRITISH PEERAGE, COLONIAL GOVERNMENT, CRIME AND TRANSPORTATION, THE CURSE OF IRELAND, &c. &c.

Vol. II. will be published on the 1st of June.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh and London.

NEW AND CHOICE BOOKS.

TWELVE THOUSAND VOLUMES PER ANNUM

Is the present rate of increase at

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY,

28, UPPER KING-STREET, BLOOMSBURY-SQUARE.

This supply comprises from TWENTY to TWO HUNDRED and FIFTY COPIES of all the best New Works. Fresh copies are added daily of 'Macaulay's England,' 'Layard's Nineveh,' 'Alison's Essays,' 'Curzon's Levant,' 'Woman in France,' 'Memoirs of Madame Pulaski,' 'Paget's Hungary,' 'Dennis's Etruria,' 'Lives of the Chief Justices,' 'Life of Chalmers,' 'Christmas Eve,' 'The Angel World,' 'Life of Southey,' 'Murray's Andalusia,' 'Modern Painters,' 'Reginald Hastings,' 'The Village Notary,' 'The Caxtons,' 'Margaret Maitland,' 'The Ways of the Hour,' 'Shirley,' 'Antonina,' &c. &c. FIFTY COPIES of each of the leading PERIODICALS are also added on the day of publication.

Single Subscription—One Guinea per Annum.

* * * The best and newest works are exchanged weekly without cost, trouble, or disappointment, in every part of London and its neighbourhood, at Two Guineas per annum.—Country Subscription: 15 vols. all new, or 24 vols. six months after publication, Five Guineas per annum.—Literary Institutions and Book Societies in all parts of the Country are supplied on equally moderate terms.

A post-office order payable to CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE will secure an immediate supply.

CHEMISTRY and SCIENCE.

PUBLISHED BY

MR. CHURCHILL.

Introduction to Chemistry. With

numerous Illustrations on Wood. Fcap. 8vo. cloth, 6s. 6d. By JOHN E. BOWMAN, Demonstrator of Chemistry in King's College, London.

"One of the most complete manuals that has for a long time been given to the chemical student."—*Athenæum*.

A Manual of Chemistry. With

numerous Illustrations on Wood. Third Edition, fcap. 8vo. cloth, 12s. 6d. By GEORGE FOWNES, F.R.S. [Now ready.]

"An admirable exposition of the present state of chemical science, simply and clearly written, and displaying a thorough practical knowledge of its details, as well as a profound acquaintance with its principles."—*British and Foreign Medical Review*.

A Practical Hand-book of Medical

CHEMISTRY, with numerous Illustrations on Wood. By JOHN E. BOWMAN. Fcap. 8vo. cloth. [Ready this Month.]

Chemistry, as exemplifying the

WISDOM and BENEVOLENCE of GOD. By GEORGE FOWNES, F.R.S. Second Edition, fcap. 8vo. cloth, 4s. 6d.

"The field which the author has gone over is one of the utmost interest. He has embraced all the leading facts of the subject, and made them to bear upon his principal argument."—*Athenæum*.

Chemistry of the Four Seasons:

SPRING, SUMMER, AUTUMN, WINTER. Illustrated with Engravings on Wood. Post 8vo. cloth, 10s. 6d. By THOMAS WILKINSON, Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

"This volume illustrates, in a simple, popular, and amusing manner, the chemical physiology of plants. . . . The laws and properties of those wonderful and mysterious agents—heat, light, electricity, galvanism, and magnetism—are appropriately discussed, and their influence on vegetation noticed."—*British and Foreign Medical Review*.

Chemistry, Meteorology, and the

FUNCTIONS of DIGESTION, considered with reference to Natural Theology: being the Bridgewater Treatise. Third Edition, with much new matter. 8vo. cloth, 12s. By WILLIAM FROST, M.D. F.R.S.

Instruction in Chemical Analysis,

as practised in the Laboratory of Gießen. By C. REMIGIUS FRESENIUS. Edited by LLOYD BULLOCK, Member of the Chemical Society, &c.

QUALITATIVE, 8vo. cloth, 8s.

QUANTITATIVE, 8vo. cloth, 14s.

"I can confidently recommend this work. From my own personal experience, to all who are desirous of obtaining instruction in analysis, for its simplicity and usefulness, and the facility with which it may be comprehended."—*Baron Liebig*.

Elements of Natural Philosophy;

being an EXPERIMENTAL INTRODUCTION to the STUDY of the PHYSICAL SCIENCES. By GOLDING BIRD, M.D. F.R.S. Third Edition, with numerous Engravings on Wood. Fcap. 8vo. cloth, 12s. 6d.

"A volume of useful and beautiful instruction for the young."—*Literary Gazette*.

"We should like to know that Dr. Bird's book was associated with every boy and girl's school throughout the Kingdom."—*Medical Gazette*.

"This work marks an advance which has long been wanting in our system of instruction. Dr. Bird has succeeded in producing an elementary work of great merit."—*Athenæum*.

Cyclopædia of Practical Receipts

IN ALL THE USEFUL AND DOMESTIC ARTS; being a complete Book of Reference for the Manufacturer, Tradesman, and Amateur. By ARNOLD JAMES COLEBY. Second Edition, 8vo. cloth, 12s.

This work embraces all the latest improvements in science and art, which the author has been assiduous in collecting for many years. It consists of several thousand practical receipts.

On Near Sight, Aged Sight, and

IMPAIRED VISION; with Observations on the Use of Glasses. By W. WHITE COOPER, F.R.C.S. Senior Surgeon to the North London Ophthalmic Institution. Post 8vo. cloth, 7s.

"Truly practical, and consequently truly valuable, we recommend this volume to all eyes. There is nothing connected with the sight upon which its advice is not most significant and valuable. Founded on the most thorough scientific knowledge of his subject, Mr. Cooper goes into details of forms to improve the vision, to choose glasses, and adopt every course which can strengthen or preserve the most precious of our senses."—*Literary Gazette*.

LONDON, PRINCES-STREET, SOHO.

New Work by Capt. Chamier, R.N.

A REVIEW OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION OF 1848.

By CAPTAIN CHAMIER, R.N.
2 vols. 8vo. 21s.**Quarterly Review.**

"We dwell with some earnestness on this point, because Captain Chamier's book is, in general, the most accurate and judicious, as well as amusing, history of the Revolution which we have yet seen."

Times.

"No work of fiction coming from the pen of the prolific Dumas, opposed as the brilliant and seductive production may seem to probability and nature, reads half so like a tale of purest fiction as the performance of which we here speak. In his wildest flights the novelist would never have conceived such a programme as that which history enables us to place before him."

Morning Post.

"We unaffectedly say this is one of the most interesting and important works which has of late issued from the press, and we congratulate the historian in having, in this last creation of his genius, added much to the literary reputation he so deservedly enjoys."

Morning Herald.

"As the author remained in Paris during the whole of 1848, mixed in almost every scene he describes, and assisted at every *fiat* of which that city was the theatre, the narrative of so acute and intelligent an observer cannot fail to interest and amuse."

Morning Advertiser.

"So interesting and attractive that it cannot fail to be extensively perused. Every page furnishes the description of some remarkable occurrence. It is full of incident, and should be read by all who wish to form a vivid notion of the French Revolution of 1848."

Spectator.

"Among the various Histories or Reviews that have appeared on the subject of the French Revolution, Captain Chamier's is the best we have met with, as regards freshness and readability. During the Revolution and its subsequent events, he seems to have been everywhere. He exhorted the National Guards to energetic action before the throne was overturned, and entered the Tuileries with the mob. In the contest of June he penetrated the fighting quarters, and carried a despatch to Cavaignac and the National Assembly. He was a visitor of the clubs, an *habitué* of the Chambers, a spectator of every sight, and in the thickest of every *émeute*."

Atlas.

"Full of information on every point relative to the Revolution. The writer was on the spot during the whole time, or nearly so; he inquired into everything—listened to everything—noted everything. In consequence he has produced by far the most interesting work on the subject we have seen. It will be read with avidity by all classes of society."

Literary Gazette.

"Much as we have heard about the French Revolution, this dashing account, from the pen of an eye-witness of no common talents or powers of description, will gratify no small share of public curiosity."

Economist.

"Captain Chamier has a well-established literary reputation, which the present work, being in great measure the result of his own observations, will increase. * * * The reader will find many interesting anecdotes in Captain Chamier's book. It is as pleasant a record as we are likely to meet with of a most disastrous, foolish, and wanton series of mischiefs."

Weekly Chronicle.

"It is impossible for Captain Chamier to write an uninteresting book. All who have been charmed with his naval novels will coincide with us in this opinion. His 'Review' partakes more of the character of a dramatic fragment, replete with stirring description and interesting anecdote, than that of a grave, scrupulous, chapter and verse account of the transactions he undertakes to describe. Its fund of entertainment proceeds unflagging from end to end."

REEVE, BENHAM, & REEVE,
King William-street, Strand.

PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW,

No. CLXXXIV. 8vo. price 6s.

Contents.

1. NATIONAL OBSERVATORIES—GREENWICH.
2. SYDNEY SMITH'S SKETCHES OF MORAL PHILOSOPHY.
3. SUPPLY OF WATER TO THE METROPOLIS.
4. LANDOR'S POETRY.
5. THE POLYNESIANS—NEW ZEALAND.
6. BRITISH AND CONTINENTAL TAXATION.
7. THE VILLAGE NOTARY—MEMOIRS OF A HUNGARIAN LADY.
8. LEWIS ON THE INFLUENCE OF AUTHORITY IN MATTERS OF OPINION.
9. AGRICULTURAL COMPLAINTS.
10. GERMANY AND ERFURT.

Col. W. MURE'S CRITICAL HISTORY OF THE LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE OF ANCIENT GREECE. 3 vols. 8vo. price 36s.

MODERN STATE TRIALS

REVISED AND ILLUSTRATED: with ESSAYS and NOTES. By W. C. TOWNSEND, Esq. M.A. Q.C. 2 vols. 8vo. price 30s.

The Rev. F. C. COOK'S Edition of the ACTS OF THE APOSTLES, with Commentary, and Practical and Devotional Suggestions. Post 8vo. price 8s. 6d.

The DOMESTIC LITURGY and FAMILY CHAPLAIN. By the Rev. THOMAS DALE, M.A., Canon Residentiary of St. Paul's. New Edition. 4to. price 21s.

Separately, { The DOMESTIC LITURGY, price 10s. 6d.
The FAMILY CHAPLAIN, price 12s.

The LIFE and CHARACTER of ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST. By the Rev. F. FRENCH, Incumbent of St. John's, Reading. 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

A SUNDAY in LONDON. By J. M. CAPEL, M.A. Post 8vo. price 8s. 6d.

A LETHÆIA; or, the Doom of Mythology: with other Poems. By WILLIAM CHARLES KENT. Fcap. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

LOUDON'S ENCYCLOPEDIA of GARDENING. New Edition, corrected to 1859 and improved by Mrs. LOUDON; with 1,000 Woodcuts. 8vo. price 52s.

* * * Also in 10 Monthly Parts, price 5s. each, from May 1.

Dr. COPLAND On the CAUSES, NATURE, and TREATMENT of PALSY; and on APOPLECTIC DISEASES. Post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

Mr. THOMAS TATE'S EXPERIMENTAL CHEMISTRY: a Familiar Introduction to the Science of Agriculture. 12mo. with Woodcuts, price 1s. 6d.

Next Week.

Mr. S. LAING'S OBSERVATIONS on the SOCIAL and POLITICAL STATE of the EUROPEAN PEOPLE in 1848 and 1849. 8vo. price 14s.

PRACTICAL HORSEMANSHIP. By HARRY HEEVER. With 3 Plates—"Going like Workmen," and "Going like Muffs." Fcap. 8vo. price 5s.

Nearly ready.

LETTERS on HAPPINESS. By the Authoress of 'Letters to my Unknown Friends.' Fcap. 8vo.

GOD AND MAN. By the Rev. ROBERT MONTGOMERY, M.A., Author of 'The Christian Life,' &c. 8vo.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

ALBEMARLE STREET, April, 1850.

MR. MURRAY'S LIST.

QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CLXXII.

CONTENTS.

- I. GIACOMO LEOPARDI AND HIS WRITINGS.
- II. BANKS'S HOUSE OF BRANDENBURG.
- III. QUEEN'S COLLEGE, LONDON.
- IV. GROTE'S HISTORY OF GREECE.
- V. URQUHART'S PILLARS OF HERCULES.
- VI. FACTS IN FIGURES.
- VII. THE DUTIFUL SON.
- VIII. CUNNINGHAM'S HANDBOOK OF LONDON.
- IX. BAXTER'S IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.
- X. LORD-LIEUTENANT CLARENDON.
- XI. LOUIS PHILIPPE.

The BISHOP of EXETER'S LETTER to HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY. 17th Edition. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

The SPEECH of EDWARD BADELEY, Esq., before the PRIVY COUNCIL. 8vo. 4s.

Rev. Dr. HOOK'S LETTER on the PRESENT CRISIS of the CHURCH. 8vo. [On Tuesday.]

The WAR in RUSSIA and GERMANY, 1812 and 1813. By the Hon. Col. GEORGE CATHART. With 28 Coloured Diagrams and Plans. 8vo. 14s.

LIVES of MAHOMET and his SUCCESSORS. By WASHINGTON IRVING. 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

HANDBOOK for LONDON. By PETER CUNNINGHAM. 2nd Edition, revised and greatly enlarged. Post 8vo. 16s.

HISTORY of GREECE. Vols. 7 and 8. By GEORGE GROTE. Maps. 8vo. 16s. each.

HISTORY of SPANISH LITERATURE. By GEORGE TICKNOR. 3 vols. 8vo. 42s.

The CAMPAIGN of RADETZKY in PIEDMONT. From the German. Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.

GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE in FRANCE. By THOS. INKERSLEY. 8vo. 12s.

A SECOND VISIT to the UNITED STATES. By SIR CHARLES LYELL, F.R.S. 2nd Edition. 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s.

TRAVELS in TURKEY. By CHARLES MAC FARLANE. 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.

LIVES of the CHIEF JUSTICES. By LORD CAMPBELL. 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.

The MONASTERIES of the LEVANT. By the Hon. ROBERT CURZON. 3rd Edition. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 15s.

RESEARCHES at NINEVEH. By AUSTEN H. LAYARD. 4th Edition. Plates. 2 vols. 8vo. 36s.

EGYPT and the HOLY LAND. By the Rev. J. A. SPENCER. Plates. 8vo. 21s.

A PHYSICIAN'S HOLIDAY. By JOHN FORBES, M.D. 2nd Edition. Plates. Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1850.

REVIEWS

The Roman: a Dramatic Poem. By Sydney Yendys. Bentley.

IN poetry, as in life, the most wonderful instances of a particular excellence are numerous as sand-grains compared with that temperate perfection in which the various qualities that make healthy power are blended and applied. For one calm star that keeps its orbit in harmony with all other worlds, we have a hundred comets that startle and disappear. In many cases this predominance of a single faculty doubtless arises from the positive absence or defect of others; but it sometimes results from that distaste to the abuse of special qualities which in its over-repugnance discards also their use. Thus, a burning imagination, offended at the cold formality of mere taste, violates in the belief of transcending it. Taste, on the other hand, disgusted with the wild licence of mere imagination, in abjuring its fury too often omits its fire. The style which might have been dignified had it embraced simple nature, becomes merely pompous by despising it; and the style which might have been simple had it adopted the refinement of ideal feeling, from the want of it mistakes literal facts for natural truths, and degenerates into baldness. As a consequence, the Catholicism of Poetry is frittered away into sects. Instead of a religion we have a dogma,—instead of a worshipper, a zealot.

Any work, therefore, which indicates a return to the completeness of poetic art must have welcome at our hands,—and we know of none for years that so thoroughly fulfils the condition as this dramatic poem of 'The Roman.' It possesses unity of purpose and of conduct. In dealing with emotions the writer touches with equal power the pathetic and the sublime, and to the illustration of these feelings he brings a fancy which can rivet by its boldness and enchain by its beauty. Never shrinking from a conception on account of its daring, he generally seeks to present it in the most lucid form. To a large extent he fulfils both the requirements of the poet:—he comprehends his inspiration, and renders it comprehensible to others. Throughout his whole volume we can recal but few offences against perspicuity and good taste:—the chief faults being an occasional diffusiveness and verbal iteration and some abruptness in the development of a love interest at the beginning. It is less a fault than an immaturity that the author's images are sometimes lavished as rather to display the opulence of his store than to turn it to account; and to the same cause we may occasionally trace a delight in strength as strength and irrespective of its application.

From its title—'The Roman'—some will infer that this drama relates to the antique period of the "Eternal City." The story, on the contrary, is of modern Italy, and of our own days. One Vittorio Santo is the hero—described in the poem as "a Missionary of Freedom, who has gone out, disguised as a monk, to preach the unity of Italy, the overthrow of Austrian domination, and the restoration of a great Roman Republic." It is in and for these ideas only that Vittorio lives; all forms of human interest and experience furnishing him with illustrations and texts for his national evangel. At the opening of the poem he appears amongst a throng of dancers, and upbraids them for sporting on his mother's grave. Having by this prelude forced their attention, he unfolds his parable:—his mother—she who lies interred beneath their feet—is also *their* mother, and her name is *Rome*! But this singular preacher, in whose

one ocean-thought all currents of feeling and event, however remote and various, are absorbed, will be best described by one of his auditors.—

Lelio.

It was this Santo.

Dost thou mind, Giacchino, how, delftly feigning
Sorrow about a grave, he won our ears
And prick'd us on to virtue with the sword
Of our own sympathies? With such shrewd warfare—
Frolics for transformation—Briareus
For head and hands—this strange campaigner carries
The fire and sword of his hot argument
From cot to palace, plain to mountain-top.
The merchant at his ledger, lifting eyes
Bloodshot with lack of sleep—for last night blew—
Sees him beside his desk at close of day,
And thinks the lamp burns dimmer, and believes
The untold loss already. The pale priest,
Opening his silent lips with such an omen
That the faint listener starts, relates how some
Great galleon, gallant on her homeward way—
A floating Ind, mann'd by the pride of Europe—
Storm'd by a scallop fleet of naked pirates,
Bestrews their savage shores, and makes each rock
Betray. With keen eyes catching the throes
Of his now gasping auditor, the tale
Our stern tormentor fashions so astutely,
That each new fear, ending, strains it to
Its several shape. Watching each rising hope,
He stings it mad with some especial horror,
And by a track of anguish feels his way
Straight to his victim's heart. In that worst moment
The messenger of doom assumes the angel!
Looks that evangelize, eyes that beam light
Into the soul, 'till every dead hope glitters
Like a crown'd corpse; a moment's shining silence,
Slow placid words that hurry to a torrent;
Then the gulf-stream of passion! high command,
Entreaty, reason, adjuration;—all
The martial attitudes of a grand soul.
The lavish wealth of infinite resource!
Diamonds thrown broad-cast for denaros!—ay,
That Argosy he spoke of, scatter'd on
The maddest waves of rushing rapid, surging
Headlong through foaming straits, above, below,
Tossing the wealth of kingdoms, hurtles not
With such tumultuous riches as the flood
Of his strange eloquence. And then the scared
And half-drown'd trader—lifting his blind thought
Above the waters, that with sudden ebb
Left him in silence—finds he is alone.
Of all the golden wreck, his struggling soul
Holds fast but this—*Rome* is that glorious galleon,
Now stranded and forlorn: her freight of honours
Strew'd up and down the world, purpling strange snows
And loading cold barbaric winds with incense.

Not an art or calling

Wherein men work'd in peace, but at his touch
Spreads the indefinite sorrow. In the field
Halting the team of early husbandman,
He chides him for the German weeds that choke
The Roman crop of glory; bids him seek
The plough of Cincinnati, and bring forth
Into the sunshine of the age, that soil,
That old heroic soil whence patriots spring!
Hard by the wondering avon, sequester'd close
By summer elms and vines, the village forge
From cheerful anvil all the long day rings
The chimes of labour. Thence at winter night
Shines to the distant villager the star
Of home; to which the homeless wayfarer,
Trudging with fainting steps the storm-vest'd moor,
Turns hopeless eyes, as to the vestal fire
Of sweet impossible peace. Thereby the priest
Pausing, the sturdy smith suspends his stroke
Before the reverend stranger; who accepts
The homage with such liquidating grace
That the stunn'd peasant, unobvolved of duty,
Renews obedience. Then the pale intruder
Striding some stool, with hand upon the bellows,
Moves the slack fire, and bids the work go on:
Cursing the slave who stoops for prince or priest
The dignity of toil. To the rough music
Setting strong words, he sends with easy skill
Wrongs, hopes, and duties trooping through the soul
Of the stout smith, and there on his own smithy
Blows the rough iron of his heart red-hot.
Seizing the magic time, with sudden hand
He stamps him to the quick:—"Patriot! the hour
Is come to beat our ploughshares into swords,
Our pruning-hooks to spears!" The brand driven home,
The apostle vanishes, lest weaker words
Efface the sign.

Such is Vittorio Santo.

A scene before a cottage, where a father and mother are sporting with their children, introduces an exquisite lyric. The author is not generally so happy in this form of composition as in dramatic dialogue,—the flow of his impulse not easily accommodating itself to the restraints of rhyme; but the following song is an exception to our comment. It is addressed by the husband to his wife, and its theme—suggested by the presence of their own offspring—is the innocence and mystery of childhood.

Oh, Lila! round our early love,
What voices went—in days of old!

Some sleep, and some are heard above,
And some are here—but changed and cold!
What lights they were that lit the eyes,
That never may again be bright!
Some shine where stars are dim; and some
Have gone like meteors down the night.

I marvel'd not to see them beam,
Or hear their music round our way;
A part of life they used to seem,
But these—oh whence are they?

Ear hath not heard the tones they bring,
Lip hath not nam'd their names,
Like primroses around the spring,
Each after each they came.

I should not wonder, love, to see
In dreams of elder day,
The forms of things that used to be,
But these—oh whence are they?

Dost thou remember when the days
Were all too short for love and me,
And we roam'd forth at eve in rays
Of mingled light from heaven and thee?

One gentle sign so often beam'd
Upon us with such favouring eyes,
That every vow we plighted seem'd
A secret holden with the skies.

Now sometimes, in strange phantasy,
I think, if stars could leave their sphere,
And won by the dear love of thee,
Renew the constellation here.

And shine here with the tender light
That glinted through the olden trees,
They would come silently and bright,
And one by one, like these.

How can a joy so pure and free
Have sprung from tears and cares?
I have no beauty—*none* for thee,
Thou hast no mirth like theirs.

Yet with strange right each takes his rest
Even when he will, on thy fair breast,
Nor doubts nor fears nor prays.
The daisy smiling on the lea
Comes not with kindlier trust to be
Beloved of April days.

I look into their laughing eyes,
They cannot have more light than thine—
But treasured by ten thousand ties,
Mine own I know thee, Lila mine.

Wistful I gaze on them and say,—
Fond, checking with a doubtful sigh
The pride that swells, I know not why—
These, these, oh whence are they?

Vittorio in his monk's disguise is seen approaching this peaceful home. The mother implores his blessing on her son. The Monk complies,—but his benediction on the boy is a prayer for his death; yet never was the influence of childhood more delicately interpreted than in the following apostrophe.—

The Monk. Thou little child,
Thy mother's joy, thy father's hope—thou bright,
Pure dwelling where two fond hearts keep their gladness,—
Thou little potentate of love, who comest
With solemn sweet dominion to the old,
Who see thee in thy merry fancies charged
With the grave embassy of that dear past
When they were young like thee—thou vindication
Of God—thou living witness against all men
Who have been babes—thou everlasting promise
Which no man keeps—thou portrait of our nature,
Which in despair and pride we scorn and worship—
Thou household god, whom no iconoclast
Hath broken,—if I knew a parent's joys,
If I were proud and full of great ambitions,
Had haughty limbs that chafed at ill-borne chains,
If I had known a tyrant's scorn and fell
That vengeance though bequeathed is still revenge,
I would pray God to give me such a son!
Therefore, thou little one, mayst thou sleep well
This night: and, for thy waking, may it be
Where there are neither kings nor slaves. Of all
Thy playmates, mayst thou be the first to die.

Not less exquisite are the lines in which the supposed Monk answers the remonstrances of the terrified parents.—

'Tis the purblind
Dim sense of after years that makes our monsters.
The earth hath none to children and to angels.
Eyes weak with vigil, ear'd with scolding tears,
Betray us, and we start at death and phantoms
Because they are pale. And the still-groping heart
Incredulous by over much believing—
Walking by sight dreads the unknown, and clings
Even to familiar sorrow, and loves more
The seen earth than the unseen God.

Ay, bright one,
Climb near the lips that speak of death. The word
Falls on the sunshine of thy face and casts
No shadow. Thou dost play among the flowers
Morning and even, and the selfsame wind
Fosters and scatters them. Why shouldst thou fear?
Twine thy young arms, thou little budding vine,
Round the old barren oak; 'tis sweet to love thee,

Too sweet. I look upon thy brow of promise,
And see it in the future like some cloud
Uprising from the distant hills, that seemeth
To bear up heaven. This may do more. Contain it.
Contain it and the things which heaven and earth
Cannot contain. In thine unswerving eyes,
Not made for tears; in thy bright looks, sweet boy,
Wherein the blush yet sleeps which sighs of shame
Shall call there, till the weary veins refuse
Their office, and endurance sends the blood
Back from the blanch'd cheeks to the terrible heart
To heave and madden there—let tyrants tremble
Who rule pale slaves!—yes, in thy brave proud mien,
Thou baby hero, that art born in vain,
I see why Roman mothers wept for glory
And we for shame. I see the ancient beauty
Sport on the plain where Brutus watch'd his children,
And give them no supremacy. I see
Julius' self. Cornelia would have own'd
These jewels. Regulus saw nothing fairer
When from the sands of Carthage his great thought
Walk'd by the streams of his Italian hills,
And by the well-known grove beheld his children
Play round the homed myrtles, where their mother
Sat and look'd eastward! Wherein art thou less
Than Roman? Oh, thou hapless flower, that cannot rot
Fruit in this frozen land, how shall I bless thee?

Faithful to his mission, Vittorio seeks to win
through the avenue of parental love an entrance
for the idea of Rome. That their boy—their treasure
and their pride—breathes the atmosphere of
a slave, is the suggestion which the apostle of
freedom presses home. He then narrates to
them the story of his own lost brother and the
scenes from which together they drank inspiration
in their youth. The beauty of our next
quotation—beauty at once so obvious and so
pregnant—needs no comment to indicate it.—

I had a brother,
We were twin shoots from one dead stem. He grew
Nearer the sun, and ripen'd into beauty;
And I within the shadow of my thoughts,
Fined at his side and loved him. He was brave,
Gallant and free. I was the silent slave
Of fancies; neither laugh'd, nor fought, nor play'd,
And loved not morn nor eve for very trembling
At their long wandering shades. In childhood's sports
He won for me, and I look'd on aloof;
And when perchance I heard him call'd my brother,
Was proud and happy. So we grew together,
Within our dwelling by the desert plain,
Where the roe leap'd,
And from his icy hills the frequent wolf
Gave chivalry to slaughter. Here and there
Rude heaps, that had been cities, clad the ground
With history. And far and near, where grass
Was greenest and the unconscious goat browsed free,
The teeming soil was sown with desolations,
As though Time—striding o'er the field he reap'd—
Warm'd with the spoil, rich droppings for the gleaners
Threw round his harvest way. Frieze, pedestal,
Pillars that bore through years the weight of glory,
And take their rest. Tombs, arches, monuments,
Vainly set up to save a name, as though
The eternal served the perishable; urns,
Which winds had emptied of their dust, but left
Full of their immortality. In shrines
Of reverent leaves, rich works of wondrous beauty
Lay sleeping—like the children in the wood—
Fairer than they.

This brother for the crime of loving Rome
too well is seized by the Austrians; but in relating
his punishment the survivor has to speak—
Not of the dungeons, those dark catacombs
Where our oppressors heap'd their sins for ages,
Wrong after wrong, till the o'er-surleited rock
At the great day of reckoning shall belch up
A thousand years to cry for vengeance. No,
Those Roman limbs were purchased far too dearly
To rot in Spielberg. He was tall of stature,
And fair to look upon. So shall your son
Be tall and fair. It pleased some small tyrant
To see such goodly slaves. The shameful trappings
Of a detested loyalty, the fillets
That deck the sacrifice, the fearful gawags
That ratify the compact, when the body
Serves what the soul abhors, and with the bribe
Tricks out the whoredom, those worse chains replaced
The felon's fetters, and the outraged Roman
Rose up an Austrian soldier! The plot thickens—
The shadow of the end is on my soul—
Count tears for words—nay, you are parents—I
Was but a brother—wherefore should I speak?
Poor mother! in this Jordan I have need
To be baptized of you. My soul is wise
In grief. Yet a few years and you shall smile—
If you can smile—to think I taught ye. Tell me,
What would your gallant boy, if tyrants bade him
Shed Roman blood like rain? Look on your Roman!
Mine was no less!—Was—Oh my heart! He hurl'd—
His proud looks prouder than his words of pride,
With desperate hand the execrated sword
Flagrant before the despot and defied him!
Rent from his breast the gilt dishonour, spurn'd it
Into Italian dust. Erect, defiant,
Before the host cried Freedom! and was doom'd,
Doom'd to a coward's death. They led him forth,
They led him forth a pace upon the Lea,

Scourged, buffeted, reviled, and only asking
To die unbound, with his unconquer'd face
Turn'd to the south and home. And they denied him.
By a rude trench where fresh-turn'd earth lay dark,
He stood a pining moment,—and since then
I say—"I had a brother."

The next appearance of the "Monk" is at an
assembly of minstrels. In every lay the singers
record some tale of personal suffering or aspiration,
—and in all their separate subjects Vittorio
finds a parallel for Rome. In what spirit he
enforces her claims, the reader now knows suffi-
ciently well to need no further example.
Should any one, after the preceding ex-
tracts, doubt whether we have a new poet
amongst us, we should almost despair of his
conversion. But we would not abandon the
attempt while we had such an argument in
reserve as the ensuing description of the Coli-
seum. The abstract grandeur and melancholy
of Rome stand embodied in the picture.—

All through the loam
Vacuity winds came and went, but stirr'd
Only the flowers of yesterday. Upstood
The hoar unconscious walls, bison and bare,
Like an old man deaf, blind, and grey, in whom
The years of old stand in the sun, and murmur
Of childhood and the dead. From parapets
Where the sky rests, from broken niches—each
More than Olympus—for gods dwell in them—
Below from senatorial haunts and seats
Imperial, where the overpassing fates
Wore out the stone, strange hermit birds croak'd forth
Sorrowful sounds, like watchers on the height
Crying the hours of ruin. When the clouds
Dress'd every myrtle on the walls in mourning,
With calm prerogative the eternal Nile
Impassive shone with the unearthly light
Of immortality. When conquering suns
Triumph'd in jubilant earth, it stood out dark
With thoughts of ages: like some mighty captive
Upon his deathbed in a Christian land,
And lying, through the chant of Psalm and Creed
Unshriven and stern, with peace upon his brow,
And on his lips strange gods.

Rank weeds and grasses,
Careless and nodding, grew, and asked no leave,
Where Romans trembled. Where the wreck was saddest
Sweet pensive herbs, that had been gay elsewhere,
With conscious mien of place rose tall and still,
And bent with duty. Like some village children
Who found a dead king on a battle-field,
And with decorous care and reverent pity
Composed the lordly ruin, and sat down
Grave without tears. At length the giant lay,
And everywhere he was begirt with years,
And everywhere the torn and mouldering Past
Hung with the ivy. For Time, smit with honour
Of what he slew, cast his own mantle on him,
That none should mock the dead.

Our remarks and quotations have so far ex-
tended that we cannot pursue the story in detail.
In the end, the patriotic Vittorio falls a martyr
to his cause. But his faith in its triumph is
unshaken. The brave heart, he urges, has but
to speak its message. All things subserve truth.
Its witness is imperishable. The instincts of
humanity go with it. Whatever promotes its
knowledge promotes its influence. Hence, the
persecutor no less than the disciple is its minister
—the scaffold is the platform from which it
preaches;—the cries that would stifle it are but
rougher echoes of its power. Such is the moral
of a poem which we have read with a present
delight, and with a confidence in the writer's
future, that it is seldom our lot to experience.
We assume, as his name is unfamiliar, that he
is still young. His defects are those of youth,
and it might excuse far graver ones. His
merits, combining art with impulse and imagination,
are such as youth rarely attains in the
same degree, but which, when thus early
realized, are the sure pledges of high and last-
ing excellence.

*Report of the Commissioners appointed to in-
quire into the Constitution and Government
of the British Museum; with Minutes of Evi-
dence.*

[Second Notice.]

We come now to that part of the Report which
treats of the Catalogue question:—a question
which more than any other gave a wide and
general interest to the Commission of Inquiry
appointed, after long and earnest demand, for

—as it was hoped—the remedy of abuses and
deficiencies existing in our great national insti-
tution. In proportion to the interest and ex-
pectation so excited will be the surprise and
astonishment of the public in consequence of the
conclusions at which the Commissioners have
arrived. By their decision the national treasure,
accumulated and maintained at heavy cost, have
been to a great extent sealed up for our gene-
ration, and perhaps the next,—and to some ex-
tent for all the generations that shall consent to
live under the law of this Commission. Their
recommendation in the matter of the Catalogue
is one of the heaviest blows dealt against the
progress of literature for many years past. It
remains, indeed, to be seen how far the course
which that recommendation would prescribe will
be tamely acquiesced in or submitted to. We
hope to persuade the public of the propriety of
moving for a new trial,—on the grounds of this
verdict being contrary to the evidence, and of
very just objections to the manner in which
the evidence has been taken.

The Library of the British Museum contains
450,000 volumes; and it has been calculated
by an officer of the institution that if they
were all required to be placed on one shelf
—that shelf would be at least twelve miles
in length. The Catalogue of this Library in the
printed octavo Catalogue in seven volumes
of the year 1819,—mounted and bound into
sixty-seven folio volumes. The bulk of the
Catalogue is, therefore, in manuscript; and the
student has to make two searches,—first to the
alphabetical order of the printed text, and
secondly to the alphabetical order of the manu-
script additions. This, it will be seen, is a growing
evil, which, for the sake of not complicating the
question, we have stated here in its simplest
form. But it is by no means the whole of the
evil:—because there are special Catalogues in
addition, all of which must be searched before
a reader can pronounce that any given book is
not to be found somewhere in the Museum,—
while of these various Catalogues there is not
even a list to guide the inquirer towards the
completion of his search.

The Catalogue, moreover, is in arrears. Mr.
Prescott's 'Mexico,' though published in 1843,
was not entered in the Catalogue as received in
1849. The wants are often of the very com-
monest description. When the Commission
commenced its labours the Museum was without
an edition of Wordsworth's 'Poems,' and such
common books as De Lolme's 'On the Consti-
tution,' Schlegel's translation of Shakspeare, and
Madame de Staël on the French Revolution
were not to be found within its walls.

A library without a Catalogue has been well
described as a chaos and not a cosmos,—a
fountain shut up and a book sealed. All the
witnesses examined under this Commission
admit the necessity of a Catalogue,—but they
are divided in opinion as to the kind of
Catalogue required for a great and increasing
Library. This division of opinion is represented
by Sir Robert Inglis—one of the Trustees of the
Museum, who has given the greatest attention
to the subject,—and by Mr. Panizzi, the Keeper
of the Printed Books—whose duty it is to make
the Catalogue. On the side of Sir Robert Inglis
we have Lord Mahon, Sir F. Madden, Mr. Car-
lisle, Mr. Payne Collier, Mr. Bolton Corney, Mr.
Peter Cunningham, Mr. John Bruce, Mr. Craik,
Mr. T. Hudson Turner, Mr. Cooley, and Mr.
Cochrane of the London Library:—on the side
of Mr. Panizzi we have Mr. Hallam, Mr. John
Wilson Croker, and Professor De Morgan. Dr.
Maitland can hardly be considered a witness
either way. Sir Robert Inglis and the party
whom he represents (including, we imagine,
nine-tenths of all the literary men of England)

require
entered
words a
price the
Institution
even of
his party
the titles
reference
quired by
Commis-
possesses
Library
good fellow
predicament
be in this
application
dent that
some day
aggravated
have it, and
The firm
Trustee, &
with opin-
he repres-
example)
Robert I.
subject of
Library, the
point

"I never
ceived upon
the affairs
Committee
1836....
tant, even
printed Cat-
I do not le-
an exception
I am quite of
of some ex-
ample, to
that precede
to make, and
on the part
they are w-
founded, or
mal taxati-
is in poss-
expense, it
available by
quire illus-
negret mus-
Museum sh-
volumes.
as much as
the Bodleian
we of a cat-
to enable
..... I sh-
with any
wealth of I
English Ge-
reason, in r
books in th
in a printe
in Dresden
Trustees (j-
logue) was
logue, but t
certain dat
with more
simulation
December 1
stitutions m
tion of the
the 31st I
could learn
plete the w
I retain the
have prepar
Catalogue,
ember 184
were not m
billy.... I
it is to be

require a *Printed Catalogue* with the titles entered briefly but accurately—or in other words a *finding Catalogue*,—to be sold at a price that would bring it within the means of Institutions, Book Clubs, Town Councils, and even of private individuals. Mr. Panizzi and his party require a *Manuscript Catalogue*—with the titles entered at full length—and with cross-references still more numerous than those required by the party of Sir Robert Inglis. The Commissioners contend that as no foreign library possesses a *Printed Catalogue*,—the National Library of Great Britain should be left (for good fellowship's sake, we suppose) in the same predicament. Whatever of cogency there may be in this argument escapes us. It is the worst application of the bad principle of mere precedent that we remember. We think we can show some day that the want of our neighbours is an aggravation—not, as the Commissioners would have it, a satisfaction—of our own.

The first witness whom we shall produce is a Trustee, whose name is not generally connected with opinions in advance of the University which he represents and (taking the Commissioners for example) of the age in which he lives. Sir Robert Inglis has paid much attention to the subject of a *Printed Catalogue* of the Museum Library,—and all that he says is clear and to the point.—

"I never have varied in the opinion which I conceived upon that subject since an examination into the affairs of the British Museum, conducted by a Committee of the House of Commons in 1835 and 1836.... I feel now as I felt then, that it is important, even if it be not essential, that there should be a *Printed Catalogue* of the books in the British Museum. I do not know why the British Museum should be an exception to the other great collections in England. I am quite aware that there are no printed Catalogues of some of the greatest collections in the world, for example, that in the Vatican; but I apprehend that that precedent justifies the exception which we desire to make, and that it is, I will not actually say a right on the part of the people of England, but certainly they are well entitled to claim it, that a collection founded, or at least if not founded, sustained by annual taxation, should be made as available to them as is possible; and waiving any consideration of expense, that in the abstract a collection is made available by a printed Catalogue is too clear to require illustration or argument.... I certainly might regret much that the Catalogue of the British Museum should be extended to 50, 30, or even to 10 volumes. I should say that 10 volumes would be as much as could be desirable. The Catalogue of the Bodleian Library consists of three volumes. The use of a catalogue is not to instruct bibliomaniacs, it is to enable general readers to find a particular work.... I should be sorry to hear England compared with any one of the States of the Continent, the wealth of England, and the popular character of the English Government being so superior.... It is no reason, in my apprehension at least, why the printed books in the British Museum should not be inrolled in a printed Catalogue that I find no such Catalogue at Dresden or at Stuttgart.... The object of the Trustees [in ordering Mr. Panizzi to make a Catalogue] was not to get an abstract perfection of Catalogue, but to get a printed producible Catalogue by a certain date.... Mr. Panizzi undertook the work with more than an understanding, with an express stipulation that it should be completed by the 31st of December 1844; and I am not aware of any representations made by him for some considerable portion of the interval between such undertaking and the 31st December 1844, by which the Trustees could learn that he despaired of being able to complete the work at the time originally specified.... I retain the conviction that if Mr. Panizzi could not have prepared and delivered in type the complete Catalogue, as originally required by the 31st December 1844, it is unfortunate that the Trustees were not made sooner acquainted with that impossibility.... In the nature of things the Catalogue, if it is to be printed, cannot be kept up day by day in

correspondence with the accessions; but the Catalogue intended by the Trustees and undertaken by Mr. Panizzi, was a Catalogue of the Collections of the Museum on the given date at which it was commenced.... The Catalogue would have stated on the title-page 'Catalogue of the Contents of the Printed Book Department of the British Museum on the 13th of July, 1839; or any other given date; a person who consulted such a catalogue would see at once that if a book were published in the year 1840 he could not expect to find it there.'

Mr. Hallam (the historian),—a Trustee—is opposed to Sir Robert Inglis. He is not, however, altogether with Mr. Panizzi, and his objection to printing a Catalogue at all—because a supplement would be soon required—he might have urged against the publication of his own 'Middle Ages,' to which, oddly enough, he has actually printed (30 years afterwards) a supplemental volume of notes, so as to carry the result of his information up to the most recent researches. We should have been sorry to have delayed the publication of the 'Middle Ages' so long for so slight a reason:—though we are not unthankful for the volume of 'Supplementary Notes.'—

Mr. Hallam says:—

"The question of the Catalogue is a very difficult one, and it is one about which any person may change his opinion without discredit. * * With respect to that Catalogue which we have already printed, there are one or two objections, I think, to the manner in which it has been framed; but the chief objection is to the diffuseness of the titles; and that rather applies to a printed Catalogue than to a manuscript one. It appears to me that perhaps the only fault in that Catalogue (which has been very elaborately framed, and does great credit to Mr. Panizzi who conceived it) is, that the title-pages are extracted too much at length, which has occasioned diffuseness. * * There is a reason which, no doubt, weighed with Mr. Panizzi, that is, that the entries must be made by persons who, although they have a certain degree of education and are competent to their office, are not from their station or the remuneration they receive, competent to abridge a title-page, so as to give a satisfactory abstract of it to a person who consults the Catalogue.

"Do you think it desirable that the Catalogue should be printed?—I do not.

"Do you think that a manuscript Catalogue would answer the purpose of this Museum for reference by persons who wish to consult the works?—It is a question, as I have said, of considerable difficulty; and when I first considered it, I was, as most persons would be, in favour of a printed Catalogue. I have changed my mind from experience, by seeing strongly the difficulties in the way of a printed Catalogue, and thinking the advantages much less than at first sight they appear to be. *The objection that I have to a printed Catalogue of a library in progress, and in rapid progress like that of the British Museum, is, that long before the Catalogue can be finished, a supplement would be required almost as long as the Catalogue itself.* * * As we have been adding 20,000 volumes to the Library for many years past, it must be obvious that in twenty years the Catalogue would require to be reprinted, or a supplement must be printed which would be as long as the Catalogue itself. Then, what are the advantages of a printed Catalogue? At first sight, persons would say that it is of great importance to literary men everywhere. It appears to me that there are but two advantages, one is for those in the Reading Room. It is certainly easier to read print than manuscript, and print also goes into less space than manuscript; but if we had a printed Catalogue it must be immediately interleaved. A printed Catalogue would be nearly as unwieldy as a manuscript catalogue. Then, with respect to persons at a distance, I know it has been said that it would be an advantage to have an opportunity of consulting the Catalogue of the British Museum. * * It may be said that to any person living in Northumberland, who was engaged in a work requiring literary research, it would be much more convenient to go to the Public Library at Newcastle, than to come to London, if he wanted to know whether a particular book was in the British

Museum. But this would only answer positively if he found the book there; for as the Library is constantly increasing, negatively it would be of little use, and he would not know, although it was not in the printed Catalogue, that it was not in the British Museum.

"Have you given any particular attention to a very vexatious question in this matter,—the best mode of cataloguing anonymous publications?—I have read the evidence which has led me to think of it. It is exceedingly difficult, and generally speaking the greatest difficulty occurs about the books of the least value. I should say that there are several things in Mr. Panizzi's Catalogue about which I should doubt. I am not able to say that I could furnish a better rule. I doubt a little about taking the first substantive; that is to say, I think it might throw a person much out, because the first substantive will be 'Essay,' 'Account,' 'Treatise,'—and so forth."

Our readers will see that all Mr. Hallam's objections would apply to the question of a Catalogue at all,—at least, that there are none of them applying to a printed Catalogue which are not applicable also to a manuscript Catalogue. The same continually recurring imperfection, and cure by supplement, must be common to both performances:—while the more easy and extensive use of a printed Catalogue is an argument that remains untouched.

Lord Mahon (another Trustee) was present during the whole of Mr. Hallam's evidence;—and it will be seen that he differs from his fellow-historian on the subject of the Catalogue. Mr. Hallam is for a manuscript—Lord Mahon for a printed—Catalogue.—

"I have heard the whole of Mr. Hallam's evidence, and I am happy to say that upon nearly all points, with the exception of the Catalogue, I find that my opinion is in accordance with that which he has expressed. I am of opinion that a printed Catalogue is a matter of first-rate importance. I think it most desirable to afford to the public in as short a time, and in as compendious a form, as it can be effected, a printed Catalogue of the books in this Museum. It appears to me that a manuscript Catalogue will not adequately fulfil the objects that are required of a Catalogue, either as regards the Reading Room, or still less as regards the public.... I apprehend that the Catalogue now in progress would, however ably conducted, be open to disadvantages in printing, on account of the length of the titles, and on account of the voluminous nature to which such a printed Catalogue would extend. I should have wished to have seen a shorter and simpler Catalogue printed for the use of the public. I am of opinion that to persons living out of town, desirous of knowing what books there are in the Museum, and whether they should or should not come to London for the purpose of examining them, or take other steps to have them examined, such a Catalogue would be of very great importance, whether it was in their own possession, or in the library of any literary institution in the towns where they might happen to reside.... A manuscript Catalogue will not be satisfactory, and the public will require, and I think justly, a printed Catalogue.... It seemed to me then [1847] that under all the circumstances, the best course would have been to reprint the manuscript Catalogue which is used in the Reading Room. I was of opinion that the errors and inaccuracies which exist in that Catalogue were only such as might be corrected as the volumes were passing through the press, by any accomplished gentleman who undertook that task. I thought that only one volume at a time need be withdrawn from the service of the Reading Room, that it might speedily be put into type, and that then the accomplished gentleman undertaking that work would have no difficulty in the proofs in altering the few entries that were out of strict alphabetical order, and in making such corrections as appeared to be necessary. I hold that opinion very strongly, that in the course we have taken we are aiming at a perfection which is unattainable, and that the perfection of a Catalogue is of much less value than the fact of its being accessible, and readily to be obtained. I think that the Catalogue is not an end, but a means; that it is not so important that the Catalogue itself should be in a perfect, or nearly perfect state; but

that it should assist readers as widely and extensively as possible in finding the books which they require. I may add also, that I believe that even those who have a very slight acquaintance with literary subjects, or who have newly embarked in them, very speedily acquire great aptitude in dealing with a Catalogue—in finding in a Catalogue where a book really is, if it be there at all. They do not look merely to one entry, but they look to two or three if they want a book. . . . It does seem to me that the object of a Catalogue is not to render the Catalogue itself a finished literary production, but to make it a common means of aiding in other finished literary productions, of affording as widely as possible literary and scientific information. . . . Then are the Commission to understand that your Lordship's wish was to print the Alphabetical Catalogue as it stood in the Reading Room in 1847, with only such revision as would correct the entries that were not strictly in alphabetical order? Yes; and also any other errors such as an accomplished gentleman would detect in its passage through the press. . . . Titles, I think, admit of very simple and easy abbreviation: the object being not legal precision, but sufficient accuracy to enable a literary inquirer to ascertain whether or not a book referred to be in the Library. . . . I confess that in my judgment the rule of referring to the first noun-substantive in anonymous works, is not the one which I should myself have selected for a Catalogue. . . . I think that the entry of a title at length is a point which is open to much objection. . . . I am of opinion that the first noun-substantive is not the best for finding any anonymous work; that may very possibly be only a very general word, such as 'Account,' 'Essay,' 'Narrative,' or some word of that kind, and which precise word it really is might easily be forgotten by the person in search of a work. . . . Under the heading of 'Account' in the Catalogue of letter A, printed in 1841, I find seventeen entries of different books; and I am of opinion with respect to all the seventeen, that the heading 'Account' is one of the least convenient under which they could stand."

"Our readers will probably think that Lord Mahon sees and expresses the common sense of the matter so far as the wants of the public are concerned,—though it may be admitted that he postpones Mr. Panizzi's literary fame and personal influence to the public want. Against this advocate for the public interest in the matter, we will therefore call on Mr. John Wilson Croker to give evidence for the defendant in the cause of the Public v. Panizzi. We think ourselves that he gives unconscious evidence for the public.—"

"Do you think it would be possible, with any useful result in proportion to the difficulty, to print the Catalogue now in progress?—I am confident—and I have thought a good deal upon the subject,—that it would not; and you need not content yourselves with my humble opinion upon that subject, for you have nothing to do but to turn to the letter A of that new Catalogue to be satisfied that the printing has already become an absolute inutility."

"Do you think it possible to devise a Catalogue of such a collection as that of the British Museum upon a very reduced scale and with short titles, such as would still answer the purpose and the expectations of students?—Of students of a higher class, no; for persons who merely come to look for a book, to hunt for a book, it is possible that a short Catalogue might be made, after the manner of auctioneers' catalogues; but that would be very incomplete, and very insufficient, I think, for a great public library like that of the Museum."

"Are you of opinion that the plan of the new Catalogue (setting aside all question of printing), of which letter A has been printed, is too extensive for a great national library?—Assuredly not. There will, of course, be a few remarkable instances of great prolixity of title-page, which really are worth preserving as curiosities, if for nothing else. But, generally speaking, there is nothing that is quite safe and satisfactory to a person who goes to look for a book but a full title; I will add, a most important consideration in a library like this, which people come to consult; it has happened to me twice, I think, within the last ten days to find it unnecessary to send for

a book that I intended to apply for, by finding an ample title-page, which showed me that I should not find there what I wanted. . . . There are two uses to be made of a Catalogue: one is for a public library which should lend out its works; for such a library as that no doubt there ought to be a printed Catalogue, and the fullest that might be; but for a library like this, that does not lend out its works, I cannot conceive what possible utility there can be, and, on the contrary, a great deal of disadvantage, in attempting to print it. . . . You must be satisfied to have something short of perfection in any of your attempts. In so great a mass of books as you have to deal with, you must make the nearest approximation you can to a principle of general convenience; you cannot hope to make it perfect."

"In preparing a Catalogue of the books in the Museum we understand from you that it should be a manuscript Catalogue?—I only say manuscript, because I think the other impossible. I should prefer a printed Catalogue as more legible and more handy."

"As Mr. John Wilson Croker does not see what possible utility there can be—but on the contrary a great deal of disadvantage—in a printed Catalogue," we were somewhat surprised to have his admission, afterwards, that he "should prefer a printed Catalogue." We took it, however, willingly, with its inconsistencies on its head, because we see certain utilities of a printed Catalogue beyond those which Mr. Croker finally and inconsistently admits."

No one's testimony in favour of a printed Catalogue is stronger than Mr. Carlyle's. He is in favour not only of a cheap alphabetical Catalogue—but would have cheap class Catalogues of leading subjects, such as general History, the English Civil War under Charles the First, and the first French Revolution. As an evidence of the sincerity of his conviction he has, he says, been earnestly endeavouring to induce a publisher to undertake the printing of the brief chronological Catalogue of the Thomason Collection of Tracts connected with the Civil War—made by Thomason himself in the reign of Charles the Second,—and, speaking of it from our own experience of its importance, of the utmost value to the student of that period of our history with which it behoves every Englishman to be thoroughly acquainted. Mr. Carlyle says:—

"There is no printed Catalogue of the Library to be had. There seems to be one copy only of the Catalogue, a great part of which is in manuscript, and it is extremely difficult to find any book in it. I should consider that it was necessary to have a printed Catalogue that you might take home with you and consult at your leisure, and see what book you wished to have to study; and in so large a collection as this, I should consider that there ought to be Catalogues of specific subjects, which you could buy and take home with you. . . . The want of a printed Catalogue of books in the British Museum is an immense evil. . . . A library without a Catalogue is the most strange conceivable object. . . . If I were at Norwich for instance, and there was a public library in Norwich, I should suppose that the Catalogue of the British Museum Library would be lying there; and that I should be able to consult it in order to ascertain if a particular work were in that Library. And I should also suggest carrying on specific Catalogues—class Catalogues, as bibliographers call them. I myself know one or two classes of books in the Library which I should consider it necessary to catalogue in that way. There is a large collection of books about the French Revolution which I had to consult fifteen years ago. I was extremely anxious to find any list whatever of those books. A mere auctioneer's list of the names of the books would have been of prime service; but I found no such thing in the library. . . . For all practical purposes this collection of ours might have been as well locked up in water-tight chests and sunk on the Dogger-bank as put in the British Museum. . . . I can conceive that a man might spend his whole

existence, and that the whole existence of immemorial men might be spent in cataloguing to perfection the works in such a library as this. But it is like any other mass of confusion which a man has to put in order. If a man insists upon getting every brick into a mathematically exact rectangular shape, he will never finish his work; he must be satisfied with a certain degree of accuracy. And if he is a man of sound intellect, and generally honest and faithful, and not of a pedantic intellect, he will be satisfied with that; he will ask himself in sobriety and wisdom,—what he can do to assist the public,—and not—how much approbation or fame he will get out of it; that is a question he will be obliged to ask altogether in his own mind. . . . I should consider that any Catalogue at all was very greatly preferable to the state in which we now are. Elaborate Catalogues are not what we require; but legible Catalogues, accessible to everybody. The grand use of any Catalogue is to tell you, in any intelligible way, that such and such books are in the library."

"You think it of great importance that it [a printed catalogue] should be distributed to the great provincial libraries?—If there is to be any real studying in England,—yes. The object of such distribution of the Catalogue is to encourage that. If there is not going to be any real study in England, there is, of course, little use in distributing Catalogues. There is little use in keeping up the Library at all."

"Would not the annual accessions that this Library receives by the law of copyright and by continual purchases, increase the difficulty of making a perfect Catalogue?—I should say that it rendered a *superfine* Catalogue entirely impossible and useless. What is the use of doing a Catalogue in perfection, when there are several thousand volumes added in the course of the year to the Library? You have, as it were, a large mass of rude clay to stick on to your perfect statue."

"Looking to the present condition of the books in the British Museum, do you consider that they are in fact almost entirely excluded from the use of the public from the want of efficient Catalogues?—Not entirely, by any means; but to persons engaged in serious study, the use of them is fatally hampered."

"The Class Catalogue of the British Museum would be continually rendered almost useless by the great accessions which are constantly being made in the Library?—It would not be rendered almost useless; it would be, like all human things, liable to 'wax old, as doth a garment;' but you would continually keep it up, by adding to the Catalogue once in five or ten years."

Mr. Panizzi's strongest champion is Prof. De Morgan,—whose evidence shows that he has thought deeply on the subject. Prof. De Morgan dwells at great length—and with some show of reason—on the evils of short title Catalogues; but while, like a skilful advocate of his own view, he collects with industry the whole of the disadvantages,—he loses sight of their numerous advantages, that more than turn the scale in favour of careful and well-weighted brevity."

"Have you seen the rules drawn up for the preparation of the new Catalogue?—I have."

"What is your opinion of those rules?—I like them very well; principally on this ground, that they are rules; for I should not be much disposed to quarrel with any Catalogue that had a rule. The difficulty I have always found is, that Catalogues have no rules. * * As to the preparation of titles, you might prepare a million or twenty millions in one year if you put hands enough upon the work; but when it is considered that all these titles must afterwards come before one mind, I think as to the last part of the question, the printing of it within one year, it would be a very foolish thing. * I am inclined to adhere to the rule laid down in the Catalogue of taking the first substantive, or at least the first joint appellation which is equivalent to a substantive, such as Great Britain. * * I should not like to give a proper description of more than six books in an hour."

"Do you advocate the preparation of an alphabetical Catalogue of the Library?—Most unquestionably. * * Be the bulk what it may, the use that it will be to literature will fully justify the Trustees of the Museum in ordering the execution of it."

"Do you or do you not think it would be of use to print the Catalogue as it is for the public?—No, I do not. Every Catalogue you can name may be of use; and that Catalogue, if printed for the public, would not be useless, because twenty people will buy it, and twenty people will get some use out of it. But when the question is, whether or not you should print such a Catalogue as that in place of what the world has a right to expect from the Government of Great Britain, I answer decidedly, that, in my opinion, you should not print that Catalogue as it stands."

Mr. Peter Cunningham is in favour of a printed Catalogue.—

"I think the Catalogue, as it at present stands, is an injury to literature. It retards the advancement of literature. We do not know the contents of the British Museum. If the Catalogue was as complete as it ought to be, the student in literature would be able to tell at once whether a book was in the Museum or not. At present he cannot tell; he does not know what your available resources are. To me it appears that it would be a very good thing if the Reading Room was closed for six months, and you were to send off the Catalogue which you have upon the shelves, without making a single addition to it, to eight or ten of the largest printers, such as Clowes and Hansard, and set it up in type just as it is. It would be a real advantage to the public and to literature. It would save the necessity which now exists of turning to the printed part and then to the manuscript part. . . . You must stop somewhere in cataloguing. You must draw a boundary line somewhere. You must say, this Catalogue shall contain our acquisitions up to the year 1847 or 1848. At present there are seventeen or eighteen volumes of the new Catalogue. It appears to me that the compilers of that Catalogue are seeking an unattainable perfection, and that it will be a Catalogue only for generations yet to come; our children will never be able to avail themselves of that Catalogue at the present snail's pace at which it is going. . . . I should say that a common bookseller's catalogue, the worst catalogue that is put out, if it only gave the contents of the British Museum, would be better than waiting for Mr. Panizzi's. I would take George Robinson's Strawberry Hill Catalogue, which is the worst catalogue ever made; a Museum Catalogue as bad as that would be better than waiting. It is of no use buying books if they are not available. It is of no use having books if you cannot put your hand upon them. . . . I believe that if this Commission were to go into the Reading Room and ask aloud, 'Will those gentlemen who approve of the present Catalogue hold up their hands, and those who do not afterwards hold up theirs?' you would have every hand against it."

Our next witness is Mr. Bolton Corney:—

"There is no annoyance connected with literature that is at all equal to having to search through the numerous folio volumes [of Catalogue]. * * I have long felt that the non-existence of a Printed Catalogue is one of the greatest impediments, one of the greatest obstacles that a student has to contend with."

* * The late Sir Harris Nicolas declared that he was for years a visitor to the Reading Room before he discovered many things that literary men ought to know."

* * Generally speaking, to literary men it is sufficient [in a Catalogue] to give the leading words [of a title]. Title-pages are often very deceptive, but we should have the leading words; that is everything that literary men want. Let me instance a case of history. Suppose you give twelve lines to Chauncy's 'History of Hertfordshire,' or twice the number to Nichols's 'Leicestershire,' you do nothing. If you take up a book, one of the best works of bibliography that we have, you will find it there described at ten times the extent—I allude to Upcott's 'English Topography.'"

Mr. Cooley is earnest in his evidence in favour of a printed Catalogue, and has thrown out some ingenious suggestions of his own that deserve attention. We are ourselves in possession of certain views of his on the subject of cataloguing which merit publication, and may be combined with some considerations of our own for the information of our readers at a less

occupied time. At present we can give only his testimony against Mr. Panizzi.—

"The necessity of knowing the title of the book is a very severe condition. There are a great many people who do not go to look for books, but to study subjects; and with whom the first question is, which is the best book?"

"Have you had occasion to regret the want of a general printed Catalogue?—Very frequently indeed. * * It appears to me that if the Catalogue as it at present stands were printed, we should have a Catalogue as good as that now in use, and far more convenient."

Mr. G. L. Craik is another gentleman whose hand is against Mr. Panizzi.—

"Are you an advocate for a printed Catalogue for the use of the Library?—Decidedly, for the use of the readers; but I think the printed Catalogue for the readers might be a much less complicated one than is required for the use of the house."

"What is your opinion of the Catalogue for letter A?—I believe it is very complete; I think unnecessarily complete for ordinary purposes. The great objection to it is the great time it would take to complete the entire Catalogue upon that plan."

"You would wish to have a printed Catalogue of the books up to the time it was published, and a manuscript Catalogue of all new purchases?—Yes, which manuscript should be transmuted into a printed Catalogue at short intervals."

Yet, in the teeth of all this and other evidence on the same side, (particularly that of Mr. Collier, which we reserve for a third notice, for the subject is far too important to be hastily dismissed, and our readers have a right to expect from us an energetic protest now, while it may not be too late, against this waste of their interests and of the national resources),—in the teeth, we say, of all this evidence, the Commissioners recommend Mr. Panizzi's Manuscript Catalogue; a Catalogue that cannot appear as a whole till an indefinite future—and must appear then in the unwieldy and impracticable shape of something like five hundred folio volumes.—That this will not be submitted to, we venture to hope—and it is our duty by every means to urge. Some Member of Parliament will, we presume, be found to bring before the House the cause of the literary public ere it be lost. We have, as we have said, to return to this subject; but take the present opportunity of suggesting that a public meeting of literary men should be called without delay for the resolute defence and delegation of their cause.—Meantime, we will conclude our present article with a story—and it is an amusing one—which the present Commission has brought before the public.

The late Mr. Grenville did not collect manuscripts,—but among his books is an exquisite Missal, with illuminations by no less a person than Giulio Clovio. To whose custody among the officers of the Museum should this precious treasure appertain? The Keeper of the Manuscripts claimed it on account of its few lines of penmanship, and because works of the same description have hitherto been classed among manuscripts. The Keeper of the Prints claimed it on account of its illustrations. The Keeper of the Printed Books claimed and kept it because it came with the library of which it formed a part. What was to be done? The Trustees were of opinion that the Keeper of the Prints should have it;—but the Keeper of the Printed Books would not part with it—and could not, it was asserted, find it, owing to the confusion in which the library is lying for want of room. The Keeper of the Prints had, therefore, only to long for it:—the Keeper of the Manuscripts, however, was not so easily quieted. It came to his ear that this was a show book of Mr. Panizzi's,—and that it was under lock and key, in a certain case, in a certain room. How to get access to this case

was a difficult matter:—but what will not perseverance overcome? One fine spring morning, when the Duchess of Cambridge was visiting the Museum, and looking at some of the Royal and Cottonian MSS., it occurred to the Keeper that Her Royal Highness would probably like to see the Giulio Clovio. The Duchess was quite of the Keeper's way of thinking. But Mr. Panizzi was out. So much the better:—for the Principal Librarian had a duplicate key of the case which contained the precious treasure. The royal desire was promptly conveyed to the Principal Librarian:—the duplicate key was brought out from a mysterious casket,—and the Clovio was drawn from its stronghold and given to the Keeper of the Manuscripts to show to Her Royal Highness.—The tables were now turned. Possession with Mr. Panizzi had been everything,—and possession Sir Frederick Madden determined should be with him the same. The Clovio, when it left the hands of Her Royal Highness, was quietly locked up by the Keeper of the Manuscripts among the treasures of the same character preserved in his department:—and the Keeper of the Printed Books has still to lament his abstracted Clovio.

This story may carry a caution with it for the future. We advise Mr. Panizzi to keep a good eye over his five-hundred-volume Manuscript Catalogue; or else he may find Sir Frederick Madden some day in his absence showing the yet unfinished Catalogue to the Prince of Wales or his grandson,—and afterwards locking it up (if he has time and a case that is big enough) among the curiosities of his own Department.

An Easter Offering. By Fredrika Bremer. Translated from the unpublished Swedish Manuscript, by Mary Howitt. Colburn.

THIS volume, too slight to call for elaborate criticism, consists of a tale entitled 'The Light House,' followed by a *pièce* (as a French author might have called it) or paper on Denmark, intended, we apprehend, to quicken European sympathies with *Hamlet's* countrymen—especially during their present political crisis. We have elsewhere said that we think Miss Bremer mistakes her vocation when she wishes to inrol herself amongst the *propaganda*, whether of social philosophy or of political economy,—that as a tourist she is apt to become misty and super-transcendental in description—though as a novelist few mark characters with greater precision than she does. But—since we hold it fruitless to attempt to restrain any man (still more any woman) whom the desire to "prophesy" has once leavened—if Miss Bremer will not treat us to another *Ma chère Mère*, or to another large-nosed and dreamy *Petraa*, we must get what we can from her journal: and, accordingly, string together a few Danish *notanda*, taken through Swedish glasses which appear tinged with "favour and prettiness."

"The Danes in Copenhagen appear to strangers a lively, joyous, life-enjoying, and in the highest degree, excellent, and amiable people—open-hearted, sympathetic, and ready to oblige. In many respects they remind you of the Athenians, for Copenhagen, with its stirring and vivacious populace; its museums, its galleries, and its artists; its learned men, and their lectures; its theatre life, and the people's enjoyment of it,—may well be styled the modern Athens. Copenhagen bears the same relation to Denmark that Paris does to France. It is the centre, the organic point of the nation, where the life and the soul have their seat. Quiet Stockholm would be astonished, could it come on a visit to Copenhagen, and see the life and activity there; and how the people, principally in certain streets, swarm about one another, run amongst each other, throng and push one another, and, as if not troubling themselves about it, retain through it all their good humour."

A silent company in Stockholm would actually be confounded at the bustle and loud loquacity in the drawing-rooms of Copenhagen. This produces not a harmonious, but a lively effect; while the frank kindness which is shown to the stranger cannot but present life to him in a pleasant aspect. * * In Copenhagen, you are compelled to say to yourself, 'The Danes are a good-looking people.' You see so many pleasant countenances, though so few beautiful ones; the contour is more oval, the features finer than in Sweden. In Sweden prevails more strength, and beauty of the eyes; in Denmark, a charming and lively expression of the mouth; the complexion is fresh, the expression joyous and kind. The ladies dress with taste and elegance. You see many black-silk cloaks, or mantillas; white bonnets, with flowers or feathers, abound on the Esplanade, the Lange-linie, along the Sound, in the Bred-gade, and the Oster-gade. Oster-gade! frightful to the memory of every quiet soul who is unaccustomed to the bustle of Copenhagen, and who finds himself under the necessity of purchasing articles of clothing; for, whatever you want—bonnet, cap, lace, ribbons, shawl, material for dresses, parasol, umbrella, gloves, stockings, shoes,—for all these, you are directed to the Oster-gade; and when you arrive in this street,—morning, noon, or night,—whatever be the time, you find the whole city there already—purchasing, walking, talking, and looking about. If thou art in the dangerous condition of being obliged to hasten through Oster-gade, in order to reach the other side of the city, then, poor, inexperienced wanderer, commit thy soul into God's hand, and make thy way as thou canst. But prepare thyself for exertion, opposition, and vexation; for at the very commencement, as thou art attempting to advance, three ladies and five servants, each with a basket on her arm, stop the way; and if thou endeavour to pass to the right, there comes a row of sailors in full speed; if to the left, two gentlemen in the greatest hurry, cigar in mouth, crush on before thee, while seven trading dames meet thee at the same moment, and if thou wilt pass between them, thou art hindered by a man and his wife who go arm-in-arm, not as if wedded, but welded together. Throng follows throng: you can no longer distinguish individuals, and as you stop, that you may not trample to death or smother a little child that comes between you and the others, a shop-boy darts head-long out of a shop, past you into the street, so close to your nose, that you are confounded not to find it flattened to your face; at the same instant that an old gentleman treads on your heels behind. If you escape from the pavement to the middle of the street, there you are met by fresh throngs of people; carriages, which rattle on with a deafening sound; carts, which block up the way; and if you have the good fortune to get from amongst them, so may luck attend you on the same labour all the way up the long street, past Wimmelskaft, and to the old market; and all the while Copenhagen's furious wind, 'uhryit Blæsten,' does its utmost to tear away your cloak—and your head, or at least your bonnet. * * The joyous population of Copenhagen is always in motion, always going to and fro. It is always in quest of some novelty, seeks to amuse itself, to enjoy the hour and the day. In winter, there are theatres, masks, museums—all that can excite the taste for the beautiful or the comic. In spring, it is 'Skovene' (the woods). When the beeches are in leaf, all the population of Copenhagen rushes forth to see the woods. Charlottenlund and Dyrehaven swarm with people. Whole families dine out and drink tea in the shadow of the beech-groves, 'where the nightingales sing in the blooming thorn.' 'Have you seen the woods?' is the general question in Copenhagen at this season to the stranger; for the stranger is not forgotten in Copenhagen. He must partake of the best that the people have; he must share of their good things; he must, in spring, go out and see the woods; be present at the family festivity in Dyrehaven, just as in winter he must see Thorwaldsen's Museum, Holberg's comedy, and other master-pieces of the Danish stage.

"It is the soul that sees." We cannot look on such a cheery picture as this without recalling the insipid and melancholy fine-lady-ism of Countess Hahn-Hahn's sketches of the North. Her gallery chilled us—but principally with

regard to the weary heart and indiscriminating eye and conventional hand of her who painted it,—and whose perpetual "I must," in demanding certain pre-established requisites for enjoyment, rivalled in its importunity and lack of reason the well-known exactions of my Lady Compton's letter.

Leaving Madame Hahn-Hahn, however, and her pale second-hand French fineries, we but return to her healthier sister author, the kindly and enthusiastic Miss Bremer, merely for a farewell moment. Her bead-roll of the literary men and artists of Denmark is too much in the style of a guide-book to be again told over by us. Nor will we venture one word concerning 'The Duchies.'—In fine, while there is enough of individuality in this book to entitle it to a passing reading, there is not enough to instal it among the Easter Offerings of coming springs.

Impressions of Central and Southern Europe. By Edward Baxter. Longman & Co.

In a short preface, Mr. Baxter informs us that his volume is composed chiefly of extracts from the note-book of a tour undertaken in the spring and summer of 1849, and which included in its course considerable portions of Germany, Austria, Italy, Switzerland and the Levant. Mr. Baxter also says that it has been his chief object to discuss the higher order of topics which fall within the province of a writer of travels:—the condition, the industry, the laws, and the government of the countries which have fallen under his observation.

We regret that the intentions of the author have been very imperfectly fulfilled. We can find very little in this handsome-looking volume which in any way justifies its publication. The promise contained in his preface would induce most readers to expect something more than a lively sketch of what appears to have been a scampering journey across the centre of Europe to the Dardanelles, and back again. Mr. Baxter is right in supposing that an expedition to Vienna, Malta and the Bosphorus no longer entitles any man to write a book merely filled with descriptions of scenery, costumes and churches. We are well acquainted with all these things. The more striking features in the external life of almost every European country west of the Russian frontier have been so often and so well described, that few people of judgment will be desirous to run the risk of repetition where the probability of obtaining attention is so very faint.—Mr. Baxter is remarkable for the disproportionate space which he has allotted throughout the whole of his work to descriptions of objects about which at best little could be told,—and about which, moreover, that little has been told already. These constant interruptions of the narrative of his journey leave but little room for the consideration of the social and political questions which the preface led us to expect would form the principal topics of the volume.—A Continental tour undertaken in the middle of 1849 should have led to better results.

We turned with especial interest to the chapter on Lombardy, in the expectation of finding some additional information as to the present condition of the peasantry of that rich and beautiful province,—and also as to the actual results of the peculiar system of tenure under which the lands of that part of Italy are cultivated. It is well known that in Lombardy a principle of occupation as between landlord and tenant has been for a long period in force called the Metayer system; the peculiar feature of which consists in giving the peasant or cultivator a *bona fide* hold upon his farm so long as he pays a certain amount of the produce to the higher, or fee simple, landlord. The proportion

of produce paid by the peasant is generally one half—sometimes more: and although so high an assessment must be exceedingly burdensome in many cases, there seems to be good reason for believing that, on the whole, the evils of a high rent are more than counterbalanced by the certainty of possession, and by the full command of all the circumstances of his position enjoyed by the peasant. At least, there can be no doubt that the agriculture of Lombardy has attained a very high degree of perfection; and that great industry and ingenuity are everywhere visible in the cultivation of the soil. The existence of such a state of things is of itself a hopeful symptom. We should have been glad if Mr. Baxter could have informed us with some degree of authority and precision how the case of the Piedmontese peasant actually stands:—whether he is really no better off than an Irish cottier,—or whether he approaches in habits and independence to the standard of a peasant proprietor. The chapter in Mr. Baxter's book relating to North Italy is one of the most elaborate in the series; but we are sorry to say, that it leaves this interesting question essentially where it was. Mr. Baxter quite confirms the favourable accounts of the cultivation of the soil,—but he speaks of the condition of the cultivators in terms too disparaging and too general to be of any service in a serious inquiry.

We close this volume with a feeling of regret, because we believe that a good opportunity has been lost of laying before the world information both welcome and useful; and because we have an impression that, in spite of many most serious faults—faults of style and taste especially—Mr. Baxter is not ill fitted to perform a task which in his present publication he appears to have contemplated, commenced, and forgotten.

The History of England. By John Lingard, D.D. Fifth edition, revised and considerably enlarged. 10 vols. Dolman.

It has been assumed by the Catholic party—or, more correctly perhaps, asserted by the Catholic publishers—that Dr. Lingard has in the work before us destroyed the web of sophistry which his Protestant predecessors had woven into what we call history;—has unravelled their perplexities, cleared up their mystifications, and exposed their prejudices and their ignorance. He has, too, they modestly hint, done this in a way little short of miraculous. His impartiality is wonderful,—few would suppose that he was a Catholic; and his accuracy has been the marvel of the most diligent and profound of his opponents, and has again and again wrung from them the reluctant confession that Dr. Lingard is unassailable." This is said nonsense, and does great injustice to Dr. Lingard. Dr. Lingard's 'History' is Catholic all over. There is not a chapter throughout its many volumes in which, to Protestant feelings, a Catholic bias is not manifest. It is on that very account that the work was acceptable and has been generally welcomed. Intelligent inquirers, whether Catholic or Protestant, desire to know the truth,—and, therefore, to hear what can be said on the other side by men, able, learned, and sincere. As to Dr. Lingard's facts being unassailable,—why, there is not one fact in a hundred that is assailable in the works of any of the most prejudiced of party historians. No man of common sense, Catholic or Protestant, would knowingly prejudice his cause by stating what is untrue. It is by bringing particular facts too prominently forward, passing lightly over others, and colouring the narrative by passions or prejudices, that false effects are produced. To test this, let any one read the history of Henry the Second in Hume and in Lingard. There is no material differ-

ence in the story,—nothing in the one that essentially contradicts anything in the other; but what a difference in the result! Why? Because the one writer was earnestly in favour of the Church and à Becket,—the other as earnestly in favour of the civil power and of Henry; and personal feelings, opinions, prejudices, or whatever we may please to call them, had their natural influence on both. If the reader desire to pursue this inquiry further, let him compare the reigns of Henry the Eighth, of Edward, of Mary, and of Elizabeth,—the characters of Gardiner, Bonner, Cranmer, and Latimer, or of any other leading churchmen or statesmen of those ages. The facts in both will perhaps be equally unassailable; but what is the effect produced by the historian?—Here is a curious illustration of what we mean.

Burnet had told us, and Hume had repeated the statement, that the Commission of 1555 was an attempt to introduce the Inquisition. Now, Dr. Lingard assures us that nothing could be less alike,—“the difference was immense. The magistrates were here commanded to send spiritual offenders before the ordinary;”—whereas, “it was the leading feature in the Inquisition that it took the cognizance of spiritual offences from the ordinary.” Then how kind and paternal this ordinary, according to Dr. Lingard! The magistrate received instructions to send persons accused of heresy before him, that “they might by charitable instruction be removed from their naughty opinions or be ordered according to the laws provided in that behalf.” How unjust it must appear in Burnet and Hume to call this an attempt to introduce the Inquisition! But Burnet and Hume were not men to dispute about words. It was indifferent to them whether the executioner was called “the ordinary” or the extraordinary. What they meant by an attempt to introduce the Inquisition was, an attempt to introduce the villainous agencies by which the Inquisition wormed itself into the secrets of the inner heart of families and the cruelties by which it attempted to enforce conformity. There is no mention of this in Lingard: but Burnet and Hume quote the very words of the instructions sent to the justices of the peace, of the letters sent to North and others, and of the Commission. Therein the justices are directed “to call secretly before them one or two honest persons within their limits, or more at their discretion, and command them by oath, or otherwise, that they shall secretly learn and search out such persons as shall evil behave themselves, &c.; and the same justices shall call such accused persons before them and examine them, without declaring by whom they were accused; and that the same justices shall on their examination punish the offenders,” &c.;—and North and the others are instructed “to put to the torture such obstinate persons as would not confess.” Why, Hume says—and truly—that this tyrannical excess exceeded the oppression of the Inquisition, by introducing into the civil government the same iniquities which that tribunal practised for the extirpation of heresy only. Now, the facts brought forward by Lingard and by Hume are, we doubt not, alike “unassailable”; but the impression left on the mind of the reader by the one or by the other differs as widely as “charitable instruction” and “naughty opinions” from the “torture” of the innocent.

No power of the historian, present or future, can blot out the past, or relieve either party from the just odium which attaches to the perpetrator. If it be the fancy of the fanatics on either side to calumniate those on the other,—why, so be it. If it be any satisfaction to the Catholic to prove that Henry the Eighth was a tyrant and a tyrant,—we will admit it, and

let him be paired off with any one of half-a-dozen popes that we could name. If any Protestant gentleman insist on calling Queen Mary by hard names,—we allow to our Catholic friend that her sister has equal claims, and that he is at liberty to indulge in like vituperation. There were good and bad, wise and unwise, canterers and re-canterers on all sides. Oaths were taken and broken by all parties. Many conformed who were not convinced:—and who can upbraid them when the alternative was the stake and the faggot, the axe or the hangman's rope? Each and every party no sooner possessed itself of power than it affected to be infallible, and refused to others that liberty of conscience which it had claimed for itself. Dissent became a crime under the new power as under the old. Persecution was the spirit of the age, and of many succeeding ages,—“suffering, the badge” of honest and earnest men. So it was and so it is,—though the axe is blunted now and the fire extinguished;—

Universal reproach, far worse to bear than violence, is the sure penalty of truth even in our day. It is for putting such facts on record, as a warning and example, that Dr. Lingard's ‘History’ is to be valued. That he has done this in a wise and considerate temper is his merit,—not impartiality. His ‘History’ deserves the good word of the critic, but cannot be benefited by it. A work that has stood the test of national prejudice for more than a quarter of a century is beyond criticism.

Dr. Lingard tells us that his work makes no pretensions to what is called the philosophy of history,—which “might with more propriety be termed the philosophy of romance.” A pretty apology for a dull and barren book,—not needed in the case of Dr. Lingard. It is philosophy alone that can deduce character and consequences from isolated actions. It is philosophy that collects and binds together the multitudinous and minute facts of history and deduces great principles,—that offers great examples for our guidance,—that breathes the breath of life into the dull and inert mass. There have been in all ages learned, laborious and faithful pioneers, whose labours are invaluable when the philosophic historian has made them pregnant,—but not till then. Such a philosopher, with all his thousand errors and imperfections, was David Hume.

More Verse and Prose. By the Corn-Law Rhymers. Vol. II. Fox.

THE contents of this second volume ought to have been incorporated in the first,—since neither in quantity nor in quality do they warrant a separate publication. To make up a show, the Editor has had recourse to a measure questionable in taste. This is, the re-publication of a critique on the Corn-Law Rhymers written for the *Quarterly Review* by Southey, and suppressed after the Laureate had corrected a proof. Had it been needful that the essay in question (which is in no respect remarkable) should have seen the light, its proper place, we submit, would have been amongst the ‘Remains’ of its writer,—not of its object.—Being disappointed at the meagreness of this volume, for the appearance of which we had looked as likely to furnish much matter for pleasant extract, we can only give three short poems,—not any one of which is their writer's best. The first two are from ‘Life according to Law,’ an unpublished Opera.—

The Poor Man's Day.

GRAHAM.

Sabbath holy!

To the lowly

Still art thou a welcome day.

When thou comest, earth and ocean,
Shade and brightness, rest and motion,
Help the poor man's heart to pray.

Sun-wak'd forest!
Bird, that soarest
O'er the mute, empurpled moor!
Throstle's song, that stream-like flowest!
Wind, that over dewdrop goest!
Welcome now the woe-worn poor!

Little river,
Young for ever!
Cloud, gold-bright with thankful glee!
Happy woodbine gladly weeping!
Gnat, within the wild rose keeping!
Oh, that they were bless'd as ye!

Sabbath holy!
For the lowly
Paint with flowers thy glittering sod;
For affliction's sons and daughters,
Bid the mountains, woods and waters,
Pray to God, the poor man's God!

From the fever,
(Idle never
Where on Hope Want bars the door),
From the gloom of airless alleys,
Lead thou to green hills and valleys
Weary Lordland's trampled poor!

Pale young mother!
Gasping brother!
Sister toiling in despair!
Grief-bow'd sire, that life-long diest!
White-lipp'd child, that sleeping slightest!
Come, and drink the light and air.

Still God liveth;
Still he giveth
What no law can take away;
And, oh, Sabbath! bringing gladness
Unto hearts of weary sadness,
Still art thou ‘The Poor Man's Day!’

Hymn.

To live in vain! to live in pain!
To toil in hopeless sadness!
Is this the doom of godlike man,
Oh, God of Love and Gladness?
Not so the rose in summer blows,—
Not so the moon her changes knows,
Not so the storm his madness.

From storms that rock the oak to sleep,
Thy woods their beauty borrow;
And flowers, to-day, unheeded weep,
Whose seeds will live to-morrow!
So man, by painful ages taught,
Will build, at last, on truthful thought,
And wisdom, won from sorrow.

Else, what a life were written wide,
By thy right hand, my Father,
O'er all thy seas, in crimson dyed
When Morning is a bather;
O'er all thy vales of growing gold;
Or where, on mountains black with cold,
Thy clouds to battle gather.

What follows is richer in music than in clear meaning,—but the music, even, is not complete.—

The Sun's Bird.

The cloud of the rain is beneath thee. Thou singest,
Palace'd in glory; but Morn hath begun
A dark day for man, while the sunbeams thou wingest,
Bird of the Sun! Bird of the Sun!

They hear thee, but see thee not—sleepy bees hear thee,
While under sad boughs the sad rivulets run;
But thou art all music! care cannot get near thee,
Bird of the Sun! Bird of the Sun!

And when from Light's fields thou descendest, and over
Thy nest the wide gloom spreads its canopy dun,
How sweet will thy sleep be among the sweet clover,
Bird of the Sun! Bird of the Sun!

And, there, a white network of dewdrops the fairies,
To chain leaf and flower, in a frolic have spun;
While nigh thy dear home the tipp'd ear of the hare is,
Bird of the Sun! Bird of the Sun!

There is matter for thought and controversy in ‘The Lectures upon Poetry,’—which make up the prose of the volume. From these we shall take one passage.—

“Burns was one of the few poets fit to be seen. It has been asserted that genius is a disease,—the malady of physical inferiority. It is certain, that we have heard of Pope, the hunchback: of Scott and Byron, the cripples: of the epileptic Julius Cæsar, who, it is said, never planned a great battle without going into fits; and of Napoleon, whom a few years of trouble killed: where Cobbett (a man of talent, not of genius) would have melted St. Helena, rather than have given up the ghost with a full belly. If Pope could have leaped over five-barred gates, he probably would not have written his inimitable sofa-and-lap-dog poetry; but it does not follow that he would not have written the ‘Essay on Man!’ and they who assert that genius is a physical disease, should remember that, as true critics are more rare than true poets, we have only one in our language,—William Hazlitt,—so, very tall and

complete men are as rare as genius itself, a fact well known to persons who have the appointment of constables. And if it is undeniable that God wastes nothing, and that we, therefore, perhaps seldom find a gigantic body combined with a soul of Æolian tones; it is equally undeniable, that Burns was an exception to the rule—a man of genius, tall, strong, and handsome as any man that could be picked out of a thousand at a country fair. But he was unfortunate, we are told. Unfortunate! He was a tow-hecker who cleared six hundred pounds by the sale of his poems; of which sum he left two hundred pounds behind him, in the hands of his brother Gilbert: two facts which prove that he could neither be so unfortunate nor so imprudent as we are told he was. If he had been a mere tow-hecker, I suspect he would never have possessed six hundred shillings. But he was imprudent, it is said. Now, he is a wise man who has done one act that influences beneficially his whole life. Burns did three such acts—he wrote poetry; he published it; and, despairing of his firm, he became an exciseman. It is true he did one imprudent act; and I hope the young persons around me will be warned by it: he took a farm without thoroughly understanding the business of farming. It does not appear that he wasted or lost any capital, except what he threw away in his farm. He was unlucky, but not imprudent in giving it up when he did. Had he held it a little longer the Bank Restriction Act would have enriched him at the expense of his landlord; but Burns was an honest man, and, therefore, alike incapable of desiring and foreseeing that enormous villany. But he was neglected, we are told. Neglected! No strong man, in good health, can be neglected, if he is true to himself. For the benefit of the young I wish we had a correct account of the number of persons who fail of success in a thousand that resolutely strive to do well. I do not think it exceeds one per cent. By whom was Burns neglected? Certainly not by the people of Scotland: for they paid him the highest compliment that can be paid to an author: they bought his book! Oh, but he ought to have been pensioned. Pensioned! Cannot we think of poets without thinking of pensions! Are they such poor creatures that they cannot earn an honest living? Let us hear no more of such degrading and insolent nonsense."

With something in the above extract calling for dissent as touching too closely on paradox, there is much to admire in the manly self-help inculcated. By this the axe is laid to the canker which destroys the vigour and the happiness of so much that calls itself—and that really is—Genius. The other prose contained in this volume is merely political pamphlet-work, of ephemeral interest.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

A Voyage to the Slave Coasts of West and East Africa. By the Rev. P. G. Hill, R.N.—A little book full of wholesome facts and truths,—wholesome even when they take the form of horrors at which the mind shrinks with loathing and disgust. While painting the vices of the slave system in the darkest colours, Mr. Hill admits that the attempt to suppress the traffic by a blockade of the African Continent is a complete failure. He states it as fact, that the proportion of slaves rescued from the dealer is not more than one in twenty; and also that the few vessels with slaves on board which have from time to time fallen into the hands of the cruisers have generally done so through some fortunate accident on which neither captors nor captured had calculated. Whoever casts an eye over the map of Africa and considers the extent of coast to be watched—stretching from Delagoa Bay to Zanzibar on the eastern shore, from Benguela to Sierra Leone on the western—will see how impossible it must be for any squadron, however powerful, to prevent the deportation of the natives, so long as the chiefs are willing to sell their subjects and the merchants of Brazil to purchase them. The question is beset with difficulties; and attention is now usefully turned to the quarters in which a market for slave-labour exists. There are causes in operation which will materially tend to affect the demand,—namely,

the increasing proximity of cost between free-labour and slave-labour. "In the Brazils," said a slave trader to Mr. Hill, "a slave now costs as much as would pay a free man for ten years' work;" and the life of an adult negro is worth little more to his owner than ten years' purchase, including the charges fixed by law,—such as a provision for old age, maintenance during sickness, &c. If the two items should ever be brought to coincide, the trade would cease of itself.

A Letter to the Right Hon. H. Labouchere, M.P. upon the Right, Necessity, and Duty of Government Interference in Railway Affairs. By Harry Scrivenor.—A second title to this pamphlet goes on to explain that Government interference is urged with especial reference to the establishment of "a uniform system of railway accounts, and an independent audit of such accounts, as an effectual remedy for existing evils."

Treasury Patronage the great Impediment to Economy and Retrenchment; a few Facts for Parliamentary and Financial Reformers, showing how the Aristocracy oppress the Working Clerks and waste the People's Money in the Management of Public Offices: embodied in two Letters to the Postmaster General. By a Working Clerk.—This pamphlet, which is addressed, "by his particular desire," to Mr. Rowland Hill, contains some suggestions for increasing the efficacy of the Money Order Department of the Post Office, and at the same time reducing the expenses about three-fourths. We can form no opinion as to the value of the measures proposed by Mr. Gandar; but the title-page leads us to suppose that Mr. Rowland Hill, the best authority on the subject, gives the sanction of his name to the statements sent forth and the general accuracy of the data employed. If the "office" can be better worked, and 20,000*l.* a year saved to the public, of course let the reforms be effected and speedily.

A Biographical Sketch of Emanuel Swedenborg, and an Account of his Works. By Elihu Rich.—"Written," says the author, publisher, and printer, Mr. Rich, to gratify "the growing interest of the public" in its subject. We thought the "mystic" had rather been losing ground in England of late years. Indeed, this is partly involved in the terms of Mr. Rich's preface; and the necessity of this digest may have arisen rather out of the neglect into which the seer's more voluminous tomes have fallen.

A Dictionary of Modern Gardening. By George W. Johnson, Esq.—The object of the author in this book has been to condense as much useful information as he could into small space, at a moderate price. The book is intended for gardeners, and for those who have gardens; but not to teach the principles of scientific botany. The author has made extensive use of published works,—especially of the *Gardeners' Chronicle*,—which he appears to have everywhere acknowledged. As a work of reference and information this will be found useful to all engaged in horticultural operations; but it will not by any means supply the necessity for the perusal of works treating of horticulture in a systematic manner.

A First or Elementary Atlas for the Use of Schools. By S. Hall,—contains ten carefully engraved maps,—on a scale, however, too small, we should imagine, to be of much use to children.

The Philosophy of Human Knowledge; or, a Critical Analysis of the three great Questions—What Knows? What is Known? What are the Laws of Knowing? By John Jones Osborne.—A little work on a very great subject; acute in its statement of facts, and always lucid in the arrangement and expression of ideas. The writer, who describes himself as having composed his work "under the pressure of sterner obstructions than usually confront even poor authors," is by intellectual faith a Kantist; but he is not a mere blind follower of the German "Kritic." The present work will be welcome to that small class of earnest and unsatisfied thinkers who follow any and every attempt to let in the smallest ray of light on the obscure world of mental science.

Sanitary Progress: being the Fifth Report of the National Philanthropic Association, Leicester Square, for the Promotion of Social and Salutiferous Improvements, Street Cleanliness, and the Employment of the Poor; so that able-bodied men may be prevented from burdening the Parish Rates, and preserved independent of Workhouse Alms and Degradation.—A statement of the doings of the Association for the year. We have kept the sanitary question so fully under the

attention of our readers, that we need do no more than announce the appearance of this Report.

A Voice from the Danube; or, the true State of the Case between Austria and Hungary. By an Impartial Observer.—An impartial observer! The book is dedicated to Prince Metternich:—need we say more?

Observations on the Magnetic Orbit. By the Rev. H. M. Grover.—The author of these 'Observations' appears to belong to that somewhat too numerous class of impatient thinkers who will not bend their minds to the close investigation by which alone the great secrets of nature are to be elucidated; but generalize in haste, and from insufficient evidence venture on deductions which they would persuade others to receive as final explanations. Few problems require more extended or more minutely careful systems of observation than the phenomena of terrestrial magnetism. Several nations have combined to investigate the questions connected with this force; and in every quarter of the globe magnetic observations are daily—almost hourly—made by men the most skilled for the delicate task,—with instruments which are models of delicacy and ingenuity. We may hope eventually to arrive at a more perfect knowledge of the laws by which this peculiar and important polar force is regulated; but this point will not be reached by indulging the imagination in uncertain wanderings. Mr. Grover is clearly convinced that he sees through the whole mystery of magnetic variation; and he winds up his 'Observations' with so much self-satisfaction, that we regret disturbing it. But Mr. Grover must allow us to say, that his work, though ingenious, does not contain a single original observation. It does not even give any indication that he ever noticed one of the disturbances of a freely suspended magnetized bar under the influence of the variations of terrestrial magnetic intensity.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Acland's Liturgia Domestica, 4th ed. 12mo. 2s. 6d.
 Alison's (Arch.) Essays, Political, &c. Vol. I. 8vo. 15s. 6d.
 Baldwin's (E.) History of England, new edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d.
 Bennett's (Dr. W. C.) Lectures on Clinical Medicine, No. I. 8vo. 2s.
 Bennett's (Rev. W. J. S.) Letters to My Children, Vol. I. 2nd ed. 7s. 6d.
 Bland's (Rev. P.) Plain Parish Sermons, 6s. 3d. 6d.
 Bonar's (Rev. H.) The Morning of Joy, new ed. 12mo. 2s. 6d.
 Bromer's Easter Offering, translated by Mary Howland, 12mo. 2s. 6d.
 Cheever's Wanderings of a Pilgrim, new ed. 12mo. 2s. 6d.
 Chronological Catena on Holy Baptism, 8vo. 4s. 6d.
 Clarkson's (Rev. W.) Lectures on the Gospel, 8vo. 6s. 6d.
 Clock Maker (The), by Sam. Slick, 1 vol. post. 8vo. 4s. 6d.
 Cooper's (J. F.) The Ways of Honor, 3 vols. 8vo. 12s. 6d. 6d.
 Dobson's Rudimentary Treatise on Stone Cutting, 12mo. and 6s. 6d.
 Dorris's (Rev. S.) Exposition of the Catechism, 12mo. 1s. 6d. 6d.
 Ears of the Spiritual Harvest, ed. by C. Greville, 6s. 3d. 6d.
 Edwards's (Rev. J.) Exposition of the Book of Psalms, 8vo. 15s. 6d.
 Evans's (D. M.) The Commercial Crisis, 1847-48, 8vo. 6s. 6d.
 Fénelon on Communion, by Rev. J. Bennett, 6s. 12s. 6d.
 Girdlestone's (Rev. C.) The Old Testament, Vol. II. 8vo. 12s. 6d.
 Girdlestone's (D. D.) Lectures on Trees, complete, 4to. 16s. 6d.
 Hodge's (N. W.) Masonic Fragments, 12mo. 2s. 6d. 6d.
 Horace, Doering's, with Notes by Anthon, L.L.D. new ed. 12mo. 7s. 6d.
 Le Page's (M.) The French Prompter, 3rd ed. 12mo. 5s. 6d.
 La Petite Catechisme, Directions for Young Housekeepers, 12mo. 6s. 6d.
 Lyman's (Rev. H.) History of Roman Emperors, 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. 6d.
 Maguire's (Rev. J. M.) Letters of Church of Ireland, 6s. 6d. 6d.
 Ministers' Summer Fashions, 1848, on rollers, 12s. 6d.
 More Verse and Prose, by the Corn-Law Rhymist, Vol. II. 8vo. 6s. 6d.
 Murray's (Archbishop) Douay and Rheims Bibles Examined, 4s. 6d.
 New Crested Dory Book, by R. Young, 4to. 1s. 6d.
 Oliver Twist, by Charles Dickens, cheap ed. 8vo. 3s. 6d. 6d.
 Plumtree's (J. P.) The Faithful Friend, 4th ed. 12mo. 2s. 6d. 6d.
 Readings for Railways, by J. B. Symes, Vol. II. 12mo. 1s. 6d.
 Rudimentary Dictionary of Terms, Part IV. 12mo. 1s. 6d. (Wells).
 Singers of the Sanctuary, by the Author of 'Angels' Words, 2s. 6d. 6d.
 Smith's (D.) The Dyer's Instructor, Eight Hundred Receipts, 16s. 6d.
 Smith's (Rev. J.) Selection of Spiritual Poetry, 12mo. 1s. 6d. 6d.
 Sowerby's English Botany, new ed. Vol. III. 8vo. 11s. 6d. 6d.
 Walker's Summer Fashions, 1850, on rollers, 11s. 6d.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Bayonne is in many respects an exceptional and peculiar place,—a town *sui generis*, with a local colouring and characteristics which, in these days of universal assimilation and rubbing down of all the world to a polished surface, stand out with a relief calculated to interest a stranger in a manner rarely met with in the highly civilized central parts of Europe. It is, in the first place, the capital of some sort—at all events, the principal city—of the small district inhabited by the French Basques. It is true that Bayonne is not the place where the manners and peculiarities of this primitive and sequestered race may best be studied. It is too large and important a city to be wholly theirs. Like Brest, in the midst of a purely Breton population, its town influences have forced it on in advance of the district around it,—have mingled a large portion of strangers with its primitive inhabitants, and have contributed other elements to the completion of its character and physiognomy. Yet, most of what meets the stranger's ear or eye is more or less

coloured in highly finished whole. The Basque is a infinitely a who here, contact with tion contri that is ro Lastly, the Bayonne h and pursui which dist provincial unpolitical recently sh and breadi any import by the tem little inter more, beca depends on A modifi case a gro more hope the French Constitution But the commerce, returns and from being kind from merely a years ago Adour. He and that ey of wealthy and increa tion, these Spaniards directly of One mos carried on ever, nor w edly enlighte result of it all trade as permit the unity by any of do necessary to cial salary to them. paid by the nation, we are led to wonder? U dects of Er into Spain in the m The only re to demonst legal trader any to pro pt, to enh and to dep adence discourse to impart. It occurs with a th and I was which their characteriz the Basque valley of the immediate land must to forty men prison. T closed to an and volumi were strewe all sides. the four fro Basque

N° 1172]

coloured with the Basque element, and the result is highly favourable to the picturesque charm of the whole. Then, in the next place, neighbouring Spain imparts a strong tint to the picture, and renders it infinitely more interesting to the northern stranger; who here, for the first time, comes into veritable contact with that people, whose comparative isolation contributes powerfully to invest them with much that is romantic and strange to our imaginations. Lastly, the exclusively French element itself at Bayonne has, from the circumstances of its position and pursuits, a character and physiognomy of its own, which distinguish it from the generality of French provincial towns. It is wholly and extraordinarily unpolitical. During all the agitations which have recently shaken France throughout her whole length and breadth, Bayonne was perhaps the only town of any importance which remained altogether unmoved by the tempest. Possibly the Bayonnais take but little interest in the concerns of their own government, because their prosperity in a great degree depends on the measures of that of another country. A modification of the Spanish tariff would probably cause a greater amount of interest and give rise to more hopes and fears at Bayonne than a change of the French dynasty or the inauguration of a new Constitution at Paris.

But the commerce of Bayonne—its acknowledged commerce, that is, which is recorded in official returns and may be read in statistical tables—is far from being what it was; or is at least of a different kind from what it was. From a *dépôt*, it has become merely a place of transit. Some twenty or thirty years ago the Spanish trader rarely crossed the Adour. He came to Bayonne to make his purchases; and that system of trade of course raised up a class of wealthy merchants in the town. With increased and increasing facilities for intercourse and locomotion, these habits have been abandoned,—and the Spaniards now for the most part make their purchases directly of the manufacturer or producer.

One most important branch, however, of the trade carried on by Bayonne flourishes as vigorously as ever, nor will her most profitable occupation be gone till the Spanish Government shall become sufficiently enlightened to modify very considerably the heinous barbarisms of its commercial code. The result of its present system of *protection* is, to crush all trade save that of the "contrabandista;"—whose pursuit the Government still further promotes and subsidizes by so miserably underpaying its innumerable army of *douaniers* as to make it almost absolutely necessary to their existence to eke out their insufficient salary by accepting any and every bribe offered to them. Besides, where is the Spaniard who, if paid by one party to act and by the other to do nothing, would hesitate to accept the service of the latter? Under these circumstances, the various products of English and French industry are introduced into Spain, *à l'aimable*,—the former principally by Gibraltar, and the latter by the Pyrenean frontier, in the most regularly irregular manner possible. The only results of the Spanish prohibitory tariff are, to demoralize all engaged in the traffic, to ruin the legal trader, to drain the revenue by paying a vast sum to protect and collect dues which it does not pay, to enhance the price of goods to the consumer, and to deprive the country of all those civilizing influences which a large legitimate commercial intercourse with France and England would not fail to impart.

It occurred to me once, some months since, to fall in with a large band of smugglers along the hills; and I was much struck by the extensive scale on which their transactions were evidently carried on, and by the air of business-like regularity which characterized their proceedings. It was at the Case de Dramette, a lone house situated in the romantic valley of the same name very near the frontier line immediately behind the "Pic du Midi de Pau." The band must have consisted of not less than from thirty to fifty men, and nearly as many mules and mountain ponies. They were coming from France, and were about to smuggle into Spain the incredibly numerous and voluminous bales and cases of goods which were stowed on the ground around the building on all sides. On the present occasion they had nothing to do but from the French authorities. This Case de Dramette was the last halting-place in their laborious

passage across the mountains, before entering Spain. Accordingly, here the various packages were to be arranged and distributed in the most favourable manner; the men were to be recruited with refreshments and rest, and the proper hour for their purpose was to be awaited. It was a busy and striking scene amid the desolate solitude of those mountains; picturesque and strange enough, but as far as possible from realizing the homespun imaginings of terrible contrabandista gangs whom it would be highly dangerous to surprise in their lair, and who would probably murder a wandering tourist by mistake before finding out that he was not a custom-house spy. The busy crowd, who looked up from their work for an instant to give a cheerful "good-day" to us and our guides, did not appear one whit more dangerous than a somewhat similarly, and not more peaceably though more legitimately, occupied gang of porters in Thames Street. Nor do I conceive that any portion of their expedition was likely to lead them to assume a more belligerent attitude; for I had seen their official enemies a few hours before on the other side of the frontier. They consisted of some half dozen or so of disgracefully ragged, filthy, and emaciated looking soldiers; who seemed scarcely to have sufficient energy or force left in them to drag their sauntering limbs about, or to quarrel over their flith-obiterated cards, as they played under the foot of a sunny wall. I should think that the whole party would have sold their very souls for a Napoleon!—a sum which certainly judicious Monmouth Street would not have offered for their united wardrobes.

The introduction of Spanish goods into France is a more arduous affair; and some of the mountain paths resorted to by those engaged in the traffic for the purpose of avoiding the French revenue officers are really tremendous. I, who boast a tolerably steady eye and hand, with some difficulty clambered by dint of hands and knees with panting lungs over passes by which these men travel laden with heavy burthens. But that all their boldness and activity are not always a match for the French revenue officers is sufficiently evidenced by the advertisements frequently to be seen affixed to the doors of the public offices in Bayonne announcing sales of wool, tobacco, silk, &c., seized by the custom-house officers. The contraband exports from Spain are, however, very insignificant in amount in comparison with the quantity of French goods which find their way into the Peninsula.

The more picturesque and exciting scenes of contrabandista life and adventure pass and may be witnessed among the mountains. But the smuggling trade as it may be studied at Bayonne presents not a few "facts and figures" of a rather surprising character. The traffic may be divided into three classes. The first and most primitive is that in which a smuggler or band of smugglers purchases goods, carries them across the mountains, and sells them as best it can. But the profits of the business were so large that a higher and more wealthy class of traders were anxious to secure a portion of them; and thus, as in all other descriptions of industry, capital, which could afford to "sit at home at ease," has managed to appropriate the largest share of the gains, while the active smuggler is left to "brave the battle and the breeze" for a stipulated hire. The "battle" is rarely, if ever, other than with the elements; but none the less for that is often a fight involving very serious danger to life and limb. This is the second phase of the contraband trade. But the progressive "division of labour" has introduced a still further improvement in the facilities and conveniences of the business. A class of middle-men have sprung up,—who act as a sort of smuggling brokers. The merchant applies to one of these, who guarantees the delivery of the goods in question to a certain consignee in Spain for a certain consideration. This middle-man is in connexion with the band of smugglers, knows them well, knows how far he can trust not only their integrity but their solvency in case of loss. For, many of the active heads of bands are men of considerable property, who can, and do, make good any loss accruing from weather, seizure or other causes to goods in their hands. If this risk is not borne by the smuggler, of course his rate of remuneration is less. The principal part of the contraband trade is now carried on in this last manner. And the certainty and regularity with which its operations are conducted

is, to a hater of custom-houses and their laws, delightful to witness. There is *nothing* which a Bayonne contraband broker will not undertake to pass into Spain. No difficulty of bulk or weight alarms him,—and his tariff of charges is infinitely lower than could be expected.

Bayonne is not in any degree what the French call a "*ville monumentale*." It possesses very few visible and tangible memorials of the past. The most interesting and important passages in its history have been warlike,—and war is not wont to leave traces which mankind look with pleasure on after it has passed. Yet the Englishman whose pleasurable emotions can be excited by reminiscences calculated to bring afresh home to his mind the conviction that he belongs to the strongest, most vigorous, most energetic and indomitable race of men which the crossings and minglings of the world's breeds have yet produced, will not look unmoved from the heights occupied by the storied citadel of Bayonne.

As a mere point de vue, the spot is a magnificently fine one. Bayonne is situated at the point where the Nive falls into the larger stream of the Adour. Both rivers flow from the eastward, in such a manner as to make the eastern angle at the point of junction a very acute one. On the narrow strip thus inclosed between the rivers, and on the southern bank of the Nive above the juncture and of the Adour below it, the city is built. The portion situated between the two streams is the smaller, and is called "Petit Bayonne." On the northern bank of the Adour, which divides the department of the "Basses Pyrenées" from that of the "Landes," is the town of St. Esprit,—a faubourg, in fact, of Bayonne, although possessing a mayor, &c. of its own. Rising above St. Esprit, on the north, is the high ground occupied by the citadel; which thus magnificently commands both towns, as well as the course of the river and the port. Immediately below the town, the Adour swells into a truly majestic estuary; exhibiting, especially at high tide, an extent of water more like a lake than a river. This is lined on the southern bank by a handsome plantation of trees, the promenade of the town; a most delightful and lovely walk nearly a mile long,—and the great pride and "*délices*" of the Bayonnais, who would not exchange their "Allées Marines" for any town walk in the universe.

From the citadel, then, the eye has immediately beneath it, first, the city, with its picturesque little Gothic cathedral,—built by the English, of course, as all the churches of any note in this part of France are, or profess to be,—then the port, with its shipping, a beggarly account enough in a statistical return, but abundantly sufficient for the purposes of the picturesque,—the noble expanse of the Adour, with its wood-lined banks, and further off the dark masses of the vast pine forests, towards the mouth of the river, to the westward,—the villa-covered hills which surround the city, to the eastward,—and, grandest feature of all, the magnificent snow-topped range of the French and Spanish Pyrenees bounding the prospect to the south.

The delight of all this beauty is for the eye of every visitor who can appreciate it. But to the Englishman proud of his country's military glories, almost every foot of the ground around and beneath him "has a charm beyond" the mere physical beauty of the scene. For him, each knoll and hollow, and some of the distant mountain peaks, are re-peopled with a very different crowd of actors from those which meet the outer eye.

In the evening I went to the theatre, expecting to see all the *beau monde* of Bayonne there. But in this I was disappointed. The entertainment was the opera of "La Chaste Suzanne,"—a version of the scriptural story, of which it is difficult to say whether the profanity, the indecency, or the stupidity is most prominent. I was given to understand that the announcement of it had frightened the decent and decorous provincials; and truly they did greater credit to their good taste than did the more advanced Parisians, who dubbed the opera a successful one. Yes! the good Bayonnais were right in letting "La Chaste Suzanne" present herself to empty benches. Strangely enough, considering the nature of the performance, several of the few parties who occupied the boxes were Jews. They are very numerous at Bayonne, and are among the most

wealthy of the population. Most of the best boxes in the pretty little theatre were pointed out to me as permanently rented by Jewish families. Up to 1831 no Jew was permitted to reside in Bayonne. They were tolerated only in the faubourg of St. Esprit, to which they were compelled to retire at sundown. A further lapse of years may perhaps witness the still more complete emancipation of admitting them to the society of their Christian fellow-townsmen:—a privilege which is not yet accorded to them.

T.A.T.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSEL.

THE second reading of Mr. Fox's Bill for the promotion of the secular education of the people in England and Wales stands for the 17th inst.:—and those who take an interest in the establishment of a broad system of national instruction are earnestly appealed to by Mr. Fox's friends for support to the measure in the shape of petitions to the legislature. The subject is so important, that it is most desirable there should be no misconception as to the objects contemplated and left untouched by Mr. Fox's Bill. Once more, then, we recapitulate its principal features:—which are as follows.—The Inspectors of Schools are to report to the Committee of Privy Council on the state of education in each parish, and whether the existing schools are sufficient for the secular instruction of the entire population; regard being paid in their Report to the cost of education in some schools, to the peculiar religious teaching in others, and generally to any cause which may prevent the attendance of children at such schools. If the existing schools are sufficient, and do educate the entire youth of any parish, this Bill will not affect that parish. If the existing schools are insufficient, the inhabitants shall be required to elect an Education Committee to establish schools to supply the deficiency, and a school rate is to be levied to furnish the requisite funds. In these schools, which are to be managed by the local committee, the education is to be gratuitous, and secular only; but time is to be allowed for instruction in the particular form of religion approved by the parents. No interference, it is explained, is proposed with religious teaching, either in existing schools or in those which may be established under this Bill. Under its provisions education will be afforded to the entire population of the country,—there will be free scope for the exertions of all classes of religionists,—while those portions of the community whom they have hitherto failed to influence will be enabled to obtain that secular education which they so much need. The promoters of this Bill further guard themselves against being supposed to offer it as perfect in every detail. It is not proposed that if carried it should remain a fixed, unimproved, and unimprovable law, in spite of all experience. It is offered only as "an endeavour—an honest endeavour—to render national education possible."

Mr. Ewart's Bill for the establishment of libraries and museums in country towns has reached another stage,—having got into committee in spite of the unrelenting opposition of Col. Sibthorp. The old Universities, too, rose in defence of their fast-declining monopolies by the mouth-piece of three out of their four members. Mr. Ewart had won over many of the objectors by two important concessions which he had made in the terms of his measure. He now limits the operation of the bill to boroughs whose population exceeds ten thousand, —and makes it necessary for the town council of any borough, before determining to carry this act into effect, to call a public meeting of rate-payers and obtain the consent of two-thirds of those present. The objections took a variety of forms; but Mr. Bright translated them all into a common expression,—whose fidelity we will not undertake to guarantee, though we give that gentleman's version. The honourable gentleman said, the essential objection was, that "this Bill would give people the means of learning a great many things that other honourable gentlemen 'did not wish them to know.'—One member was of opinion that the thing intended to be supplied by this measure is not a want of the people:—but Mr. Brotherton considered it strange that 2,000,000. a year should

be paid for the punishment of crime, yet honourable gentlemen he found objecting to communities having the power to tax themselves a halfpenny in the pound for that which is calculated to lead to the prevention of crime. On the whole, it seems probable that the people will get their libraries,—and that Mr. Fox will furnish them with the means of learning to use them.

The *Morning Post* of yesterday announced the decease of one of the Patriarchs of Poetry—the Rev. W. Lisle Bowles—as having taken place on the 7th at Salisbury in the eighty-seventh year of his age.—The papers of the week have announced also the death of Dr. Prout, the well-known physician.

With reference to the Arctic Expeditions, we may mention that Capt. Penny is to sail this day from Scotland, in command of the two ships the *Lady Franklin* and the *Sophia*. He will proceed without delay to Jones's Sound; which he purposes thoroughly to explore.—The proposed Expedition under the direction of Sir John Ross will certainly, we understand, be carried into execution. He will sail from Ayr about the middle of May; and will probably be accompanied by Commander Phillips, who was with Sir James Ross in his Antarctic Expedition.—Another Expedition, in connexion with that of Sir John Ross, is under consideration. It has for its object the search of Prince Regent's Inlet by ship as far south as Brentford Bay: from whence walking and boating parties might be despatched in various directions. This plan—which could be carried into effect by despatching a small vessel with Sir John Ross, efficiently equipped for the service—is deemed highly desirable by several eminent authorities; as it is supposed—and not without considerable reason—that Sir John Franklin may be to the south of Cape Walker,—and that he would, in such case, presuming him to be under the necessity of forsaking his ships this spring, prefer making for the wreck of the *Fury* stores in Prince Regent's Inlet, the existence of which he is aware of, to attempting to gain the barren shore of North America, which would involve great hazard and fatigue. As a matter of course this second Expedition would be of a private nature,—and wholly independent of those despatched by the Admiralty.

The various public scientific bodies in Edinburgh have, it is stated, already commenced the consideration of arrangements for a suitable reception of the British Association in August next.—A general aggregate committee has been appointed:—and it is intended that three sub-committees shall afterwards be chosen from the aggregate body to carry out the details.—Subscriptions to the amount of 200*l.* have been collected.

We have received with much satisfaction a communication from the good town of Burton-upon-Trent, which informs us that the Hopkinses of that community are, after all, the minority,—and that Miss Martineau may in this nineteenth century go into Lincolnshire, if she so please, without the risk of being burnt as a witch.—"I am happy to say," writes our informant, "that the proprietors of the Burton-upon-Trent Library have taken in hand the 'wise men of Gotham' (as you stigmatize our book burners), and have sent them 'all to sea in a bowl,' trusting the world will hear no more of their doings. At the annual election of the Committee of Management, a few days ago, a determination to rescue the fame of our town from the disgrace resting on it since the condemnation and destruction of Miss Martineau's 'Eastern Travels' led to the defeat of every individual who had voted in the majority; a new Committee being appointed, pledged to a course of proceeding more in accordance with the improving spirit of the age. You will oblige by informing the world that we have no longer an *Index expurgatorius* at Burton-upon-Trent."—Our correspondent's very natural wish that his fellow-townsmen in general should stand rescued from the figure on the intellectual scale marked by the superstition of the town's old women, we are more than willing to promote.

We have received from Mr. Charles Purday a long letter, in which he urges various objections to the existing law of copyright:—but must for the present content ourselves with extracting that

paragraph in which he disputes with our correspondent Mr. Sidney Williams the satisfactory working of our treaty with Prussia.—"On this," he says, "I have some doubts, especially when it shall be worked out as I understand it. Take, for instance, Article IV. Here I find that if I do not like the English edition of any work, or if the Prussian edition happen to be published at one-fifth the price, I can import copies at 50*s.* per cwt. duty,—and undersell my neighbour; thereby destroying a considerable portion of the advantage which an English copyright gives him. For, I presume the Treaty allows me to import as well as it does him:—paying the duty, of course. The same Article declares that if an English work is reprinted in Prussia and a Prussian author chooses to enlarge it, making it double the quantity of the original work, I can import it at 15*s.* per cwt. duty,—and by that means entirely stop the sale of the original work, if it so happen that the additional matter is of a more valuable character than the original. It is true, the proprietor of the work can do the same thing. But is not this a matter worth looking into?"

The *Dublin Herald* states that the Irish Primate has lately endowed a chair of Ecclesiastical History in Trinity College, Dublin. The Provost and Senior Fellows having expressed to his Grace their desire that he should himself nominate the first Professor, he has named the Rev. Samuel Butcher. The appointment is for five years.

The creation of a university for New South Wales is a striking expression of the rapid development of the history of a colony founded, in times comparatively recent, with the worst materials of civilization grafted on the lowest forms of barbarism existing on the earth. The new institution is to be at Sydney; and a sum of 30,000*l.* has been, it is said, voted for the building and 5,000*l.* for its fittings-up. It will contain at first chairs of the Classical Languages, Mathematics, Chemistry, Natural History, Natural Philosophy, Mechanics, Physiology and the Medical Sciences; and professorships of History, Philosophy, and Political Economy are to be hereafter added. There is to be no faculty of Theology,—and, as we understand it, no religious tests. Such provision is made for the probable comparative unproductiveness of the field in its newness as it is hoped may tempt professors of eminence to be candidates for the chairs. The Professor of Classics will be Rector of the University, with an endowment of 800*l.* a-year. The appointments of the other professors will range from 300*l.* to 400*l.* a-year; and to each will be given 100*l.* a-year for lodging until rooms shall be ready for his residence in the projected building. Professors coming from Europe will have 100*l.* each towards the expenses of the voyage.

William Beer, the brother of the illustrious composer Meyerbeer, and himself known to the public by more titles than one, has died at Berlin, at the age of 53. After a short preliminary military service, he devoted himself to commerce; but his love for the sciences divided his attention with the affairs of his house,—and threw him into conjunction with Dr. Maedler, the present Director of the Observatory of Dorpat, as a student of astronomy and transcendental mathematics. Their joint physiological observations on the planet Mars attracted the notice of scientific men; and was followed by the publication of their map of the Moon, under the title of 'Mappa Selenographica,'—which, among other honours, obtained from the Academy of Sciences at Paris the prize founded by Lalonde. This was followed by other works undertaken by the same two observers in common,—including a 'General Comparative Selenography.' During the recent troubles of his country M. Beer was the author of many pamphlets and articles, in an anti-revolutionary sense, on the various topics of the time, political and financial. M. Beer had attained to public honours of many kinds. He was a privy councillor, a deputy to the first Prussian Chamber, Vice President of the Chamber of Commerce,—and wore the decorations of several foreign orders.

The papers of the same city announce the death of M. Charles Kunter, Professor at the University of Berlin, and a corresponding member of the Paris

Academy
Agriculture
better capital
the election
It will be
the Prussian
has issued
all nations
Cologne
gium and
Vienna.
the Roman
Governments
other fixed
railway tra
vance tha
The Minis
the constr
1,275 ft.
bridge les
comply in
of ice the
great fro
for loaded
carriages,
pass it, h
be taken
communic
it is neces
water to
foods,—a
are on a
roadway
for locom
the north
at Deutz
the choir
In the de
circumsta
effect may
to exceed
receive a
best, 125
August no

BRITISH
the EXHIBI
ARTISTS
Chapel, 14

EXHIBIT
unpublished
LITERARY
STYLL-STR
Baldick str

STILE-GR
prising all
is added, the
found by
HALL, FIC
n. Pl. St. G

NOVELTY
Port, a high
BULAC CAS
the Master
men at some
LAS NEI-
THE SHIRI
by the late
Dato Rose

INDIA O
THIS 14, M
HIDRAMA
RALE to 11
highly-inter
is prepared
at Tre and
best, 14, G
Apres may

NOVEL
GIVINGS
dandy ones
SPURTING
is, 14, from
a new Sele
BUT from
Collected by
the Resident
Expedition

LECTUR
with an in
on Monday
Thursday,
YENS SE
TITUS REGE
and on Tu
-JERTU
BROUGHT
by the BAL
FRANKLIN
a French
VIEWS, G
the VIEW
and AS IT
number 14
ANALYSE
the LABOUR

Academy of Sciences in its section of Botany and Agriculture.—The Academy of Medicine in the latter capital has filled up a vacancy in its body by the election of M. Michel Lévy, the physician.

It will interest some of our readers to know that the Prussian Minister of Trade and Public Works has issued a public notice inviting the engineers of all nations to send in a plan of a fixed bridge at Cologne, to unite the lines of railway between Belgium and France with the great German line to Vienna. "Since the time," says the *Times*, "when the Romans possessed these provinces no German Government has yet been able to build a stone or other fixed bridge over the Rhine, and the modern railway traffic has to cross the stream by a contrivance that has not been improved for centuries. The Minister states the conditions to be fulfilled in the construction. The river from bank to bank is 1,275 ft. wide; this space must be crossed by a bridge leaving three openings; the piers are to occupy in all not more than 75 ft., and must be so firmly built as to stand the pressure of the fields of ice that descend the stream on the break-up of great frosts. The bridge must support a tramway for loaded railway waggons, a roadway for ordinary carriages, and footpaths. Locomotives will not pass it, nor unbroken trains, and passengers will be taken across from terminus to terminus. The communication therefore will still be imperfect; but it is necessary to obtain a certain height above the water to meet the immense rise of the river in floods,—and as the termini on the respective banks are on a low level, the ascent from them to the roadway of the bridge will be too short and steep for locomotives. The bridge crosses the river from the north side of the Cologne and Minden station at Deutz in nearly a straight line drawn towards the choir of the Cathedral immediately opposite. In the design some attention is to be paid to this circumstance, in order that the bridge in exterior effect may be worthy its position. The cost is not to exceed 1,500,000 thalers. The best plan will receive a prize of 250 Fredericks d'or,—the second best, 125. All the plans are to be sent in by August next."

BRITISH INSTITUTION, Pall Mall.—THE GALLERY for the EXHIBITION AND SALE of the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS is OPEN DAILY, from Ten till Five.—Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.

EXHIBITION of the SOCIETY of BRITISH ARTISTS, incorporated by Royal Charter.—THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION of this Society is NOW OPEN at the Gallery, Pall Mall East. J. W. ALLEN, Secretary.

NILE.—GRAND MOVING PANORAMA of the NILE, comprising all the Monuments of Antiquity on its Banks, to which is added the interior of the great Rock Temple of ANKH SIMBEL, formed by Moore, Warren, Bonomi, and Fahey.—EGYPTIAN PALESTINE & DILLY.—Daily, at Three and Eight o'clock.—Stalls R. 10s. Gallery 1s.; Children and Schools, Half-price.

JOVELTY.—JUST OPENED, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park, a highly-interesting EXHIBITION, representing the REAL CASTLE of STOLZENFELS, on the Rhine, (visited by Her Majesty Queen Victoria in August, 1845,) and its Environs, as met and during a Thunder Storm; painted by NICHOLAS MEISTER, of Cologne. And the much-admired Picture of the SHRINE of the NATIVITY, at Bethlehem; painted by the late M. BENOIX, from the Sketch of Soule on the spot by Louis Bonazzi, Esq. R.A., with two novel and striking effects.

INDIA OVERLAND MAIL.—GALLERY of ILLUSTRATIONS, 12, Regent-street, Waterloo-place.—A Giantic MOVING PANORAMA ILLUSTRATING the ROUTE of the OVERLAND MAIL to INDIA, depicting every object worthy of notice on this highly-interesting journey from Southampton to Calcutta, accompanied by descriptive detail, and appropriate music (which has been in preparation for the last nine months), is now OPEN DAILY, at Two and Half-past Seven o'clock.—Admission, 1s.; Reserved Seats, 6d. (which must be engaged).—Descriptive Catalogues may be obtained at the Gallery.

NOVEL EXHIBITION of SPORTING TROPHIES at the CHINESE EXHIBITION ROOMS, Hyde Park Corner.—To be shortly open for Exhibition a most extensive Collection of SPORTING TROPHIES, NATIVE ARMS and COSTUMES, &c. from India and the far Interior of Southern Africa; also a large Selection of the FINEST ANTLERS of RED DEER and BUCKS from the different Scottish Forests, the Property of and Gifted by ROYAL HUNTERS GORDON CUMMING, Esq., during his Residence in India, in Scotland, and a Five years' Hunting Expedition in the Deserts and Forests of Southern Africa.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION. LECTURES on MUSIC by Sir HENRY R. BISHOP resumed, with an increased number of VOCALISTS for the Illustrations, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at Eight, and on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Three o'clock.—DR. BACHOFEN'S SECOND LECTURE on the PHILOSOPHY of SCIENTIFIC RECREATION with OPTICAL EFFECTS, daily at Two, and on Tuesday and Thursday Evenings, at a quarter past Nine.—LECTURE by J. H. PEPPER, Esq., on the CHEMISTRY of NITROGEN, with special reference to its application for conveying the BALLOONS Pyrotechnic and other Signals to Sir JOHN PARRIS, on Monday and Tuesday at Eight.—DISSOLVING VIEWS, illustrating the ARCTIC REGIONS and CEYLON; also the VIEWS of LONDON in the SIXTEENTH CENTURY and AS IT NOW IS.—DIVER and DIVING BELLS, &c.—Admission, 1s. Schools, Half-price.

ANALYSES and CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTS conducted in the LABORATORY, under the direction of J. H. PEPPER, Esq.

WORKS of ANTIENT and MEDIEVAL ART, and Specimens of British Manufactures.—This Exhibition is open daily, from Ten till Dusk, at the House of the SOCIETY OF ARTS, John-street, Adelphi.—Admission,—to those not Members or introduced by Members—1s. Catalogue, 1s.

SOCIETIES

GEOLOGICAL.—March 28.—Sir C. Lyell in the chair.—H. C. Sorby, Esq., was elected a Fellow.—The following paper was read:—"On the Relations of the existing Hot Water and Vapour Sources of Tuscany to the Igneous and Metamorphic Rocks from which they issue and to the Volcanic Eruptions past and present of the Peninsula of Italy," by Sir R. I. Murchison. In calling attention to the remarkable hot vapour sources of the Tuscan Maremma, which have been described by writers, from Targioni Tozzetti, in the last century, to many of the present day, including our countrymen Mr. Babbage and Mr. W. Hamilton, the author first showed, that they issued upon lines of fissure precisely coincident with the bands of erupted serpentine and associated igneous rocks, and specially at those points where such rocks had fractured and metamorphosed the alberese and macigno, or cretaceous, and older eocene formations, on lines trending from N. and by W. to S. and by E. The district so affected is an upland trough, subtended on the E. and W. by ridges of jurassic limestone, and on the N. and S. by tertiary formations, of miocene and pliocene age. One of these lines of the vapour sources (Monte Cerboli, or Lardarello,) is selected to show that at its N.W. extremity, where serpentine and "gabbro" penetrate the alberese, the thermal springs of St. Michele occur; that, further to the S., the same conjunction of rocks is again accompanied at Monte Cerboli by thermal springs, which, in addition to several salts and gases, (according to the Florentine chemist, Targioni Tozzetti,) contain boracic acid; and in following the same line still further to the S. and by E., hot water springs being again met with at Bagni a Morbo, hot vapours issue from a rent in the rocks at Castel Nuovo, similar to that of Monte Cerboli. Sir Roderick then shows that the other boracic acid vapours of this tract (which is about eight or nine miles long by five miles broad) occur in parallel fissures in rocks like those of the above type. He then asserts that the "gabbro rosso" of the Tuscans, which has been injected into these fissures, is an amorphous imbedded rock of true eruptive character, connected with the serpentine, and not a metamorphosed rock, as supposed by some writers; and sections were given to indicate how it has broken up and variously altered the sedimentary strata in contact, occasionally imparting to them its own red character. A brief allusion was then made to the effects of the earthquake of 1847, and how its disastrous effects coincided with the N.N.W. and S.S.E. direction of the lines of issue of the boracic vapours, and how the principal destruction of property and life occurred on the hillocks or in the longitudinal valleys of incoherent tertiary marl; further reference being made to the works of Savi and Pilla. The direction of the vapour fissures of Tuscany is coincident in the N. and by W. with the lofty ridge of the Western Apennines (Apuan Alps), and its minor parallels, in the bay of La Spezia, consisting of highly metamorphosed strata (Carrara marble), and terminates northwards in the great serpentine region of Parma and the Genovesato. Looking to this last-mentioned tract as the chief centre of eruption, the author points out how those bands of eruption proceeding therefrom (each band containing minor parallels within itself), which have given to Italy and her western islands their dominant features, are not parallel, but divergent, as respects large masses of land; though, whatever be the direction of the ridges, the same intrusive rocks have cut up and altered the same sedimentary strata, thereby clearly fixing the age and the simultaneity of the operation. Thus, the serpentine rocks which traverse the cretaceous and nummulitic rocks of Corsica trend almost N. and S.—a line, it is to be observed, on which there are undeniable proofs of former hands, as indicated by the Silurian fossils and coal plants of Sardinia, which range along an ancient granitic shore. On the east, on the contrary, the main chain of the Apennines, whose back-bone has been determined by the serpentinous eruptions between Florence and Bologna, diverges still more from the parallelism of the Apuan band, and trends to the S.E.; and it is in this line that the chief eleva-

tions have occurred; the Gran Sasso d'Italia (9,500 feet above the sea) being composed of cretaceous or nummulitic rocks. Yet, with all their grandeur of outline and crystalline aspect, the Apennines contain only secondary and older tertiary rocks, and offer no proof that any portion of them (excepting perhaps Calabria) was dry land until that period of intense eruptive activity which, in evolving the serpentine and other igneous rocks, raised up similar masses, and gave to the peninsula its crystalline and rugged centre. After a long period of quiescence, during which the miocene strata were deposited, and in a great part formed out of the debris of the rocky skeleton above described, another great movement occurred, which dislocated these middle tertiaries, with their conglomerates and coal fields, and this movement seems, on the whole, to have been alienated with that of the preceding epoch. The granites of Elba and Piombino, which traverse the serpentine, were, partially, accompaniments of this disturbance. At a later period the subaqueous volcanic rocks of the Campagna di Roma and Naples were elaborated in the same general direction as the Apennines, which they flank. The author here reminded his auditors that the Alps, which had also undergone their greatest mutations and elevations after the nummulitic and miocene periods, had a chief axis from N.E. to S.W., or nearly at right angles to that of the Apennines, and that the former differed from the latter in possessing the same dorsal spine of ancient and palaeozoic rocks which characterizes the Sardinian or meridian direction, and also in having never had any true volcanic rocks. It follows, therefore, that chains trending from N. to S. and from N.E. to S.W. have preserved their directions from the earliest periods, and have been affected by eruptions and lines of dislocations, more or less parallel to their original axis, at subsequent periods; whilst the Apennines, exhibiting no signs of high antiquity, have been mainly metamorphosed and raised up at the same periods, though their axes radiate towards the S.E. The chief skeleton of Italy having been formed by the serpentine eruptions and their accompaniments, we have evidence in the ejections of Vesuvius, on the S.S.E., and in the hot fumes of Tuscany, on the N.N.W., that the igneous agency which re-occurred in great force at former epochs and produced the Apennine mountains is still active on a small scale along this one and the same band of eruption.

INSTITUTION of CIVIL ENGINEERS.—April 9.—W. Cubitt, Esq., President, in the chair.—The paper read was 'On the Construction of Locks and Keys,' by Mr. J. Chubb. The author commenced by stating that the most ancient lock of whose form and construction there was any certain knowledge was the Egyptian, which had been in use for upwards of four thousand years. The construction of this lock was minutely described,—also that of the ancient "warded" and "letter" locks; and their origin and introduction were traced. These three kinds of locks were in principle the foundation of all modern locks; which might be thus enumerated,—reversed, for obvious reasons, in the order of antiquity.—First, The letter locks; mostly used for padlocks,—so far convenient, as a key was not required for opening them. A modification of this lock had been proposed, called the "scutcheon" lock, for securing doors and iron safes, but it was too expensive and complicated to come into general use.—Second, Locks having fixed wards—in which no real improvement had been made in modern times. These locks were bad in principle, as they could be easily picked; and owing to many thousands of them being yearly made that could be passed by the same key, little or no security was afforded by them. In fact, it might be safely asserted that twenty skeleton keys would open all the locks, of a given size, made on this principle.—Third, The Egyptian lock; the essential principle of which was, that of moveable pins, or studs dropping into, and securing the bolt, all of which must be raised to the proper height, by corresponding pins in the end of the key, before the bolt could be unfasted. This lock was the foundation upon which most of the ingenious inventions of late years had been based, differing only in the forms of the moveable obstructions to the bolt,—some of which acted vertically, others horizontally, some with a rotatory motion, and many others in an endless variety of

ways; but of all these it was thought sufficient to describe only those best known and appreciated,—namely, Barron's, Bramah's, and Chubb's.—In Barron's lock, patented in the year 1774, a great improvement was made on the ancient Egyptian, by the introduction of the over-lift—wards being also used; but, from the fact of there being only two tumblers, it was evident that no great change or permutation could be made in the combinations.—In Bramah's lock, patented in the year 1784, there was a compound of both direct and rotatory motion given to the key, instead of simply the latter, as in Barron's lock. It consisted of a number of sliders, having notches of various depths cut on one edge; so that the motion of the bolt was totally prevented until each slider was pressed down to its exact depth,—which was effected by the key having six cuts in it of different lengths.—In Chubb's lock, first patented in 1818, and since modified and improved by various subsequent patents, there were six separate and distinct tumblers, placed over each other, and capable of being elevated to different heights, but all moving on the centre pin. This lock differed from the others in having a "detector,"—by which any attempt to pick or open the lock with a false key was immediately notified on the next application of its own key.—Calculations were gone into, to show the number of different combinations which might be made in this lock; and it appeared that with an average sized key, having six steps, each capable of being reduced in height twenty times, the number of changes would be 86,400,—that if the seventh step, which threw the bolt, was taken into account, the reduction of it only ten times would increase the number to 864,000. Further, that as the drill pins of the locks and the pipes of the keys might be made of three different sizes, the total number of changes would be 2,592,000.—In keys of the smallest size, the total number would be 648,000, whilst in those of the largest size it would be increased to 7,776,000 changes.—In conclusion, it was stated, that the manufacture of locks and keys was principally carried on at Wolverhampton and the adjacent towns, at Birmingham, and in London; and that the fundamental principles on which all locks should be made were, perfect security—strength, so as to resist attempts to force them, or opening by picklocks and false keys,—simplicity in the arrangement, so that any stranger having the proper key might be able to open the lock,—and durability.—The paper was illustrated by a series of diagrams, and a variety of specimens of the locks and keys noticed in the paper; and by a number of Gothic locks and keys of very elaborate workmanship, suitable for ecclesiastical buildings, &c., from Mr. Chubb's works in London.—In the discussion which ensued, many additions were made to the historical part of the subject,—and various ingenious contrivances were described, which had been successfully applied to give increased security to locks of ordinary construction. The combinations in the locks of Summerford and McKinnon (of New York) were fully described; an advantage being claimed for the former, in making one tumbler to lift and the other to fall in order to open it,—and, for the latter, that, by the addition of a curtain, of case-hardened iron, three-quarters of an inch in thickness, radiating from the centre of the pin, and a radiating key, there were no means of reaching the tumblers, for the purpose of taking an impression, or otherwise, except by cutting through that curtain. On the other hand, it was positively asserted, that no impression could be taken of, or means invented for picking a lock which had six tumblers, although it could be easily done with locks having fixed wards:—further, that Chubb's lock was a decided improvement on all others of the same character, inasmuch as it possessed a "detector,"—which formed really the peculiar feature of that lock. The excellence of the workmanship tended also to the facility of action and consequent durability for which it was so celebrated.

MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

- Mon.** Pathological, half-past 7.—Meeting of Council.
Tues. Civil Engineers, 8.—Description of the Insistent Pontoon Bridge erected on the Midland Great Western Railway of Ireland, at Dublin, by Mr. B. Mallet.
Wed. Society of Arts, 8.
Thurs. Microscopical, 8.

Thurs. Royal, half-past 8.
Antiquaries, &c.
Fri. Royal Institution, half-past 8.—John Stenhouse, Esq. 'On the Artificial Production of Organic Bases.'
Sat. Asiatic, 8.

FINE ARTS

Open Timber Roofs of the Middle Ages; illustrated by Perspective and Working Drawings of some of the varieties of Church Roofs. By Raphael and J. A. Brandon. Bogue.

HIGHLY as we think of Mr. Garbett's 'Principles of Design' [see ante, p. 290], we do not fully agree with him on every point,—certainly not in his unqualified condemnation of open timber roofs, which he stigmatizes as being "utterly un-Gothic," and as "Gothic England's shame"! That roofs of this description do not exhibit that homogeneity of material and construction with the rest of the fabric which stone vaulting does may be admitted; but that they are therefore positively at variance with the style itself, and devoid of beauty,—of satisfactory effect, either architectural or artistic,—is what we cannot assent to. Undeniable it is that the beauty of a timber roof differs from that of vaulting,—and differs perhaps not only in kind but in degree; yet that is rather an advantage, on the whole, than the contrary,—since, by employing either of the two modes of construction accordingly as circumstances may require or allow, greater diversity of character is obtainable in the general style. Granting that undisguised timber construction for the whole of the roof, while all the rest of the edifice is of stone, tends to produce a mixed style—or what may be so called,—it does not follow that a "mixed style" must of necessity be a worthless or a vicious one. The use of brick and stone, or of brick and timber, together, is not only held to be perfectly legitimate, but such intermixture of materials may be made a source of much pleasing design and effect. It is the same with timber roofs as a substitute for stone vaulting; for they admit of a very high degree of enrichment,—that of colour and even of gilding included. A timber roof, moreover, although it may be comparatively plain and without positive decoration, is attended with a certain species of perspective richness, owing to the succession of boldly-marked compartments and the intricate play of lines; whereas plain vaulting is apt to have a somewhat tame and cold effect. Were the class of roofs which Mr. Garbett so severely condemns altogether a modern innovation—something altogether unknown to the practice of Gothic times—there might at least be some plausibility in reproaching them as "un-Gothic";—instead of which both precedent and association are in their favour. We are aware that Mr. Garbett is inclined to dispute the force of association,—or rather he thinks that it is allowed to interfere too much with sound architectural criticism. This is perhaps the case; still, its influence cannot be entirely shaken off,—wherefore some regard may with propriety be had to it. Setting aside all other arguments in favour of timber roofs, one there is which is almost irresistible,—that, namely, derived from the magnificent example of Westminster Hall. Will Mr. Garbett contend that the admiration which that example has commanded has been all along misplaced,—or will he extricate himself from the dilemma by asserting this to be merely a splendid exception, proving the correctness of the rule which he would enforce?

We make these remarks as meeting objections on the part of a very able writer which are calculated to bring into discredit the very subject of the publication before us. As for the Messrs. Brandon's work itself,—that requires neither defence nor recommendation. It cannot fail to commend itself at once as a highly useful and satisfactory production, containing many admirable studies. These are systematically arranged in four classes:—viz., tie-beam, trussed-rafter, hammer-beam, and collar-braced roofs. Besides the forty-three plates, there are several excellent woodcuts illustrating the general introduction; and besides that portion of the letter-press, there is a very complete description of each subject, in which the exact scantlings of the timbers are specified. One slight fault there is in the book,—an accidental one, and, perhaps, not affecting all the copies:—viz., that the binder has made the plates face the right instead of the left hand page.

LEAD STATUES.

THE expense of marble and bronze statues appears to have greatly retarded the spread of a taste for statuary, by limiting the possession of high Art to the few who have wealth at their command, or to public bodies who can raise by subscription a few thousand pounds to pay for one statue. Now, however, that public parks are opening over the kingdom for the recreation of the middle and lower classes, and cannot be adorned with marble or bronze statuary owing to its cost, and that subscriptions opened for the erection of a statue so frequently end in a bust for want of funds, it seems desirable that something should be done to reduce the price of statuary without diminishing the remuneration of the artist.

It appears not to be generally known—or rather not to be known at all,—that lead possesses every requisite for the casting of statues which bronze possesses, while it excels that costly material in two very important particulars—cheapness, and facility at a low temperature.

To many the idea of employing lead for the purposes of statuary may appear preposterous. Some may doubt its capability of being used for such a purpose; others may fear it would not stand exposure to the weather in our variable climate. The most satisfactory answer to both objections is, that, by the acknowledgment of all, the finest piece of statuary in Edinburgh is composed of lead. This is the equestrian statue of Charles the Second, erected in the Parliament Square by the magistrates of Edinburgh in honour of the restoration of that monarch. This statue is such a fine work of Art that it has deceived almost every one who has mentioned its composition. Thus, a late writer in giving an account of the statuary in Edinburgh describes it as consisting of "hollow bronze"; and in 'Black's Guide through Edinburgh' it is spoken of as "the best specimen of bronze statuary which Edinburgh possesses." It is however composed of lead, as I have repeatedly ascertained; and I cannot understand how any one living in Edinburgh could make any mistake on the subject. It was only a few years ago, that, in consequence of the failing of one of the iron supports, the horse's shoulder sank down a little, when the statue was taken down, the sunk parts beaten out, new supports put in, the body filled with a composition, and the statue replaced. During its repair thousands were able to ascertain the fact of its being composed of lead. Now, this leaden equestrian statue has already, without sensible deterioration, stood the test of 165 years' exposure to the weather, and it still seems as fresh as if erected but yesterday. Lead, therefore, appears from this instance to be sufficiently durable to induce artists to make trial of it in metallic castings, instead of bronze. Again, the acknowledged superiority as a work of Art of this leaden equestrian statue, to all the costly bronze and other statues in Edinburgh, though these are from the hands of Roubiliac, Chantrey, Steele, Flaxman, Campbell, Ritchie, &c., is a satisfactory answer to the question of the applicability of that soft and easily worked metal to the purposes of statuary.

My object in writing to a widely circulated periodical like the *Athenæum*, is to direct the attention of artists to the applicability of lead for statuary purposes,—and by thus making the fact universally known induce them to give it a fair trial. By its employment all the difficulties in the casting of bronze would be avoided;—the artists would be better remunerated;—the public would be enabled to possess copies of works of Art at such a moderate cost that the employment of statuary in ornamental building and adorning of grounds would become generally,—while public subscriptions for testimonials to departed worth would more frequently be found supporting art and artists in the erection of works of high Art.

I am, &c. EDINBURGH.

FINE-ART Gossip.—We understand that 225 designs for the building to be erected in Hyde Park on the occasion of the Exhibition of 1851, were sent in to the Royal Commissioners on Tuesday. Of these, 34 were contributed by foreigners; 128 by residents in London; 50 by residents in provincial towns of England; 6 by residents in Scotland; 3 by residents in Ireland; and 7 were anonymous.

The town of Ipswich is very honourably distinguished

gaining itself in the van of that movement which has for its object the extension of education and the elevation of the mental character of the country. Our readers know of the liberal spirit in which the Museum of that town has been founded and supported; and we may now inform them that the Fine Arts Association which some time since (*ante*, p. 136) we announced as in contemplation in the same place, is constituted. The first general meeting was held in the Council Chamber of the Town Hall, last week. The objects of this Association, in the words of the Report, are stated to be:—"First, the refinement and elevation of the public taste, by enabling all classes to form a more enlarged acquaintance with works of Art than has hitherto been locally practicable; and, secondly, the encouragement and development of the talent of our native living Artists;"—and the means by which it is proposed to accomplish these objects are:—"First, the establishment of an Annual Exhibition of works in painting, sculpture, architecture, and engraving. Second, the formation, by purchase or gift, of a permanent collection of works of Art, to be accessible at all times to the subscribers, and, with certain limitations, to the public. Third, the occasional delivery of lectures on subjects connected with Art." The matter has been taken up by the gentlemen of the county with an earnestness which is the pledge of success; and at this meeting it was determined to offer the presidency of the new institution to Lord Rendlesham. At this meeting, too, it is not unimportant to the issues to mention, the Church was very honourably represented in assertion of the cause of progress, by the Rev. Mr. Gaye.

A correspondent of the *Builder* calls the attention of the lovers of mediæval art to the remains of a cloister appertaining to the Church of St. Bartholomew the Great, West Smithfield, built by Rahere, the last few vestiges of which are gradually disappearing. The very ornamental and elaborate stone bosses have, he says, been sold, and encaustic tiles given away,—and the remainder of the former are being transformed into stone bases for the modern barbarian. "I question," he adds, "the right of the party thus dealing with the sacred relics of this priory; and I think it is to be deeply deplored that links like these—and there are not too many—should be scattered abroad, and before even drawings are made of them."

The Paris papers report the death of the eminent miniature painter, Etienne Bouchardy,—at the age of fifty-two.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

MR. AGUILAR begs to announce that he will give an EVENING CONCERT at the HANOVER SQUARE ROOMS, on WEDNESDAY, April 14.—Vocalists: Miss Lucombe, the Misses C. and A. Cole, Mlle. Schloß, and Mlle. Graumann. Mr. Sims Reeves, and Signor Marchetti. Violin, Herr Ernst; Violoncello, Herr Lemann; Oboe, Mr. Nicholson; Clarinet, Mr. Lassus; Horn, Mr. Jarrett; Bassoon, Mr. Baumann; Flautoforte, Mr. Aguilar. Conductor, Mr. Benedict.—Reserved Seats, 10s. 6d.; Tickets, 7s.; to be procured at Messrs. Cramer, Beale & Co., 201, Regent-street, Messrs. Veech & Co., 229, Regent-street, and at the residence of Mr. Aguilar, 65, Upper Norton-street, Portland-road.

CROSBY HALL, BISHOPSGATE STREET.—On FRIDAY, April 19, Mr. HENRY NICHOLLS will give a DRAMATIC READING in the above Hall, consisting of Selections from Henry the Eighth and Much Ado about Nothing. Between which Signor Patti will perform a Solo on the Violoncello. Pianoforte accompaniment, Mr. Bellini.—Admission 1s. and 2s.—Commence at Eight o'clock precisely.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.—If novelty is to be excluded from the Philharmonic programmes—against which law we again, and shall again, protest,—four orchestral pieces more various in style than those given at the Third Concert could not have been chosen. These were, Spohr's Third and Beethoven's Fourth Symphonies, Weber's overture to 'The Ruler of the Spirits,' and Ries's overture to 'Don Carlos.' The first-mentioned Symphony is a curiosity in its incongruities of idea, mannerism of treatment, and immoderate display of modulation:—these characteristics being so blended and mystified by the composer's peculiar orchestral skill as even to become attractive, supposing we could consider the work as a solitary work, and not as one of a score in which the same combinations, sequences, &c. &c. are repeated *ad nauseam*. To be relished, Spohr's compositions should be heard seldom. The solo was Mendelssohn's violin *Concerto*,—two movements of which were played by Mr. Cooper better than we have yet heard them played at the Philharmonic Concerts:

and what movements these are,—the *allegro*! how various, impassioned, picturesque, excellently constructed, yet admirable for the exhibition of the player!—the *andante*, how ravishing in its sweetness of melody, how deliciously decked out and relieved by its accompaniment!—We know of no violin Concerto comparable to this, and we know of no English violin-player who could give so much of Mendelssohn's mind and meaning as Mr. Cooper. In the *finale*, which is of extraordinary difficulty, he appeared afraid to start with the buoyancy, firmness, and *disinvoltura* demanded by the theme; and played more cautiously and heavily than he will on subsequent occasions.—The singers were, the Misses Williams, Mr. Benson, and Mr. Bodda.

CHAMBER CONCERTS.—The Quartetts at the second meeting of the *Musical Union* were led by Herr Ernst:—they were Beethoven's Quartett in E flat, and Mendelssohn's in E minor,—the latter with the posthumous *Andante* and *Scherzo* (from Op. 81) interpolated, in place of its own corresponding movements. These fragments were not new to us,—having been introduced by Mr. E. Thomas [see *ante*, p. 137] at one of his Quartett parties. Both are "gems"; we know not how more succinctly to characterize them. Mr. W. S. Bennett performed the pianoforte part in the first of Beethoven's two Duets in G,—and some of Mendelssohn's 'Lieder,'—in his best manner. As regards the execution, we can but say that Herr Ernst spoils us for every other chamber-leader but himself. It speaks well for taste in England that he is so thoroughly appreciated.

We regret to have merely a line for the third *Soirée* of that praiseworthy pianist M. Billet, given on the same evening as 'Elijah.'—On Wednesday Madame Schwab received her friends.—On Thursday Mr. Osborne held the first of his three *Matinées*: one of the pleasantest features of which was his Pianoforte Trio in G major, in which he was assisted by Herr Ernst and Signor Piatti. Mr. Osborne played music of all styles, as he always does, with elegance and finish.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—May we never grow too dramatically old—too contrapuntally wise—to enjoy 'Don Pasquale' as set by Donizetti, acted by Lablache, and sung by Madame Sontag! The opera is a pretty opera; containing comparatively few of those modish forms and colours which Time maltreats,—full of elegant and lively music. As given at present it can fail to please only from our English taste being now set towards grand Opera; or owing to the natural consequences of the exhausting system pursued at *Her Majesty's Theatre*,—which by forcing a success for every one ends in leaving a success for no one. Madame Sontag's *Norina* is a study of delicate vocal brilliancy. More exquisitely finished execution than hers cannot be, nor cadences more airily fancied; while the manner in which she works out every phrase and connecting link of her part is a model to those careless ladies who set up as *prime donne* on the strength of a *cavatina* or two prepared by some singing master. The want of power, however, in Madame Sontag's voice made itself felt by straining the attention,—and this is incompatible with easy or enthusiastic enjoyment. During Rubini's later seasons, if a pin dropped his pathos was apt to escape the hearer. We remember, too, having been present at the *Opéra Comique* when 'Le Domino Noir' was throughout executed *pianissimo* by way of toning it down to the standard of Madame Cinti-Damoreau; nor was ever the following of new Fugue or chamber Quartett more fatiguing than the natural attempt to keep pace with that familiar and easy opera given so exquisitely—but in miniature. In Madame Sontag's case, the state of matters is only so far analogous as to afford a reason for her being more popular in the concert-room than on the stage. As to acting,—she gave the shy *Norina* to perfection; the shrewish one she cannot make herself—even to the extent of dramatically assuming the humour. Signor Lablache as *Don Pasquale* was more farcical than ever: squeezing himself into garments even tighter and more tawdry than of old,—and making up for diminished allowance of singing by all manner of odd sayings in all manner of languages. Use does not reconcile us to Signor Calzolari. His voice is not

of a quality to bear forcing, yet he will push forth its show-notes to their uttermost. His *roulades*, however, are neat and voluble.—We had 'Il Barbiere' on Tuesday,—on Thursday, 'Don Giovanni.'—As we had occasion to remark last year [*Athen.* No. 1138] when speaking of her *Susanna*, no one sings the lighter music of Mozart so thoroughly to our liking as Madame Sontag,—no one so fully draws out the composer's meaning or graces his pauses and *ritornels* with such graceful discretion. Her *Zerlina* in point of style was delightful to hear. Signor Lablache was almost in his old grand voice as *Leporello*. Signor Coletti did his best,—but that does not make a good *Don Giovanni*. Mdlle. Parodi was a woeful and grim *Donna Anna*, and sang fearfully out of tune; Madame Giuliani was a harsh and acid *Donna Elvira*; Signor Calzolari rendered the nullity of *Don Ottavio* extra null. We have never heard the 'trio of the masks' (to use the French specification) so badly given. The first act, as a whole, was very coarse and very dreary,—Mr. Balfe's foot amounting to a *limb*—which is more than a *feature*—in every concerted piece.—'Le Nozze' is announced for Thursday next, with Miss C. Hayes as *Cherubino*.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—Signor Tamberlik's second appearance in 'Masaniello' justified,—nay increased—the good opinion of him expressed this day week. His voice was brighter and firmer in *sostenuto* on Saturday than on the occasion of his *début*: his style could hardly be improved, but the consciousness of having made a favourable impression enabled him to do better justice to his large and intelligent manner of phrasing, his feeling for rhythm, his delicious articulation and his refined vocal delivery. In short, that he is an acquisition of the first class,—apt at Grand Opera as distinguished from the routine of worn-out Italian parts, the play-bills show; since we perceive that he is announced to appear this day week as tenor in 'Il Nuovo Mosé,' this time called 'Soras,'—and during the week following as *Roberto* in Meyerbeer's 'Robert' to the *Raimondo* of Signor Mario and the *Alice* of Madame Grisi: a cast—not forgetting Madame Castellan as *Isabella*, and aware that the public is contented with Herr Formes who will be the *Beltramo*—to make M. Meyerbeer's ear tingle.

On Tuesday evening 'Lucrezia Borgia' was performed, for the first appearances of Madame Grisi and Signor Mario and Tamburini. The climate of the Czar's country, which has rained crowns and diamonds on the lady (or Gossip Rumour lieth) has agreed with the *Lucrezia*'s voice:—since Madame Grisi used her topmost notes on Tuesday with the vigour and fearlessness of former years, and sang and acted throughout the evening with all her passion and all her brilliancy. She was received with most signal favour. So also was Signor Mario; for whom an apology was made on the score of a cold,—evidently a transient indisposition,—since he, too, gave tokens of his best power and passion.—Mdlle. de Meric did not appear in *Maffio Orsini*, as was expected; having been detained en route from St. Petersburg by illness. Mdlle. d'Oskolski took her place: but, though public indulgence was claimed for her, we are bound to state our impression that the less that is seen and heard of her the better—since she appears to us one of those singers whom increase of confidence might render increasingly objectionable.

On Thursday 'Norma' was given. Signor Tamberlik is an excellent *Pollione*. We have seldom heard better singing than his in the final *trio*, or expression deeper without caricature. Herr Formes was so odd an *Oroveso* as nearly to bring the Priesthood of Irminsul into disrepute. He gave out his voice with as much violence as though he had been a Latter-Day Prophet, and largely indulged in those wonderful postures and elaborate gestures with his mantle in which the German tragedians delight. His Italian, too, is "prodigious." Mdlle. Vera, though suffering from timidity (the representation having been almost *improvvised* to replace 'I Puritani'), was a very good and graceful *Adalgisa*.

'Don Giovanni' is to be performed on Thursday next, with Herr Formes as *Leporello* (said to be one of his great parts), and Mdlle. Vera as *Donna Elvira*. The Lady's excellent preparation, and consequent value to her theatre, may be further estimated by the rumour of her having volunteered to sing for Mdlle.

de Meric on Tuesday, had not Mdle. d'Oskolaki been forthcoming.

DRURY LANE.—'The Passing Cloud,' a domestic drama by Mr. Bayle Bernard, was produced on Monday. Though only in two acts, it is nearly equal in length to a five-act play;—and it is in other respects a remarkable production. Much of the dialogue sounded as if written in classical hexameters, or iambs, or a mixture of both,—the cadence of which was decidedly not pleasing to the ear. But the drama must receive closer perusal ere we can decide on the specific nature and accuracy of the verse. So far as we were able to judge of the experiment, it was successful;—the audience not generally objecting to the innovation, and one elaborately versified passage commanding several rounds of applause. The effect which this produced was unequivocally due to its peculiar diction and measure. The plot is easily told. *Albert and Moritz Hartmann* (Mr. Vandenhoff and Mr. Anderson) are two brothers—once resident at Leghorn. The latter, while there, committed an act of felony, for which he was tried and consigned to the galleys. The former has since become a thriving merchant and the magistrate of Bremen. He has taken charge of the convict's daughter, *Linda* (Miss Vandenhoff), and brought her up from the cradle as his own—being known to her only in the character of her father. She is now on the point of marriage with a young artist. Years have passed since the fatal events at Leghorn; but the convict at the oar cannot forget that he has a child. Urged by a strong desire to see her, Moritz contrives to escape,—and at this juncture arrives in Bremen, a wanderer. He gains admittance to the merchant's residence, and is relieved by the charity of his own daughter,—who, of course, knows him not, while she is fully recognized by him. The situation is very touching,—and was well sustained in the acting. But the joy of the outcast is not of long duration. His appearance has excited suspicion; and he is mistaken for another, of whom justice is in pursuit,—and who as *Colonel Rheinberg* (Mr. Cooper) had become an unsuspected guest of his brother. This man was formerly the accomplice of Moritz, and has harboured a design against the peace of Linda and her supposed father. In possession of certified papers containing the trial and sentence of Moritz, he causes the Christian name to be erased and substitutes that of Albert. These witnesses of her supposed father's guilt he shows to Linda,—and as the price of his own silence demands her hand. This scene,—and that which follows, when the unfortunate maiden undergoes the reproaches of her irritated protector yet keeps the secret,—are both powerfully and pathetically written. The villain of the piece for a while triumphs. But Moritz is at hand. Having caught a glimpse of Rheinberg, he dares all dangers to be on the spot and defeat his designs whatever they may be. Just as the marriage contract is about to be signed, he rushes in with full proof of Rheinberg's plans,—prevents at the sacrifice of his own life the consummation of his daughter's misery,—and dies, without betraying his parentage. This play abounds with fine writing;—but the imitation of German models is not to be mistaken. The interest has been too much elaborated; speeches and scenes are both too long,—and some of the situations are too painful. From the manner in which the whole is wrought, it is easy to see that the work has been a labour of love to the author;—but Mr. Bernard has loved "too well" rather than "wisely." About the middle of the second act the patience of the house was exhausted,—and it was due to Mr. Anderson's strenuous acting that the play was ultimately saved. Such, however, are its literary merits, that it is likely to win on critical estimation:—and when duly reduced, it may prove attractive to a general audience.

NEW STRAND.—A new piece, in one act, called 'Poor Cousin Walter,' was produced on Monday. It is the work of Mr. Simpson,—composed with considerable care and polish. It proceeds on the old point of a rich man being desirous of ascertaining from his lady-love whether her affection be towards his person or his wealth. *Philip* (Mr. Leigh Murray) pretends accordingly to be his poor cousin Walter:—one *Helen Buoyant* (Mrs. Stirling) being the object of his passion. But there is a real cousin Walter

—to whom the lady, mistaking him for Philip, volunteers, from generous motives, a revelation touching a forged will which made the real Philip the wrongful heir to property that was rightfully Walter's. The lady falls in love at first sight with Walter, the true;—who proves magnanimous and preserves his rival from shame by the destruction of the document that proves his crime.—The piece was well acted, and proved successful.

MARYLEBONE.—This theatre has been re-opened by Messrs. Kinloch and Stirling. Last Monday, Mr. Brooke performed *Othello*. He is announced as being engaged for twelve nights.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC GOSSIP.—Probably the largest audience hitherto attracted to 'Elijah' was the one yesterday week assembled in Exeter Hall by the *Sacred Harmonic Society*. The wise men of Leipzig may smile in their superior connoisseurship at our having installed Mendelssohn hard by Handel (and with none between the two) in right of this Oratorio; but their smiling will not reduce to a second-rate work what is a first-class poem,—what is more, the only one of its time. In England, at least, the attraction of 'Elijah' is likely to increase rather than to diminish. The choral and orchestral execution of this Oratorio, as might be expected, improves in proportion as it grows familiar.—Yesterday week, Miss C. Hayes was the principal *soprano*. This Lady's peculiar manner of singing, at best questionable in sentimental opera, leaves her without tone and firmness when the music is dignified and devotional,—when the *tempo* must be steady. We hoped that the days of dalliance with—not delivery of—sacred song and recitative were over,—and cannot see the manner revived without reproving it. Reproof is the more called for, since a score of years hence our successors may be required to accept these languages as the tradition of 'Elijah.' There are amateurs by the score who on the strength of some dear, dim reminiscences will not endure a word of common sense respecting Handel. There are excellent critics who lament, in print, as super-excellent, the *Ancient Concert* days when Mrs. — sighed and drawled through an *adagio* at the rate of seventeen quavers in one bar and seventy in another,—and when chorus-singers could not produce a *piano* had they even wished so to do. Of all composers under the sun, Mendelssohn was the very last to be patient with slackness of *tempo*.—We are as far as ever from being satisfied with the *Elijah* of Herr Formes. He knows the notes of his part better than he did; but he neither delivers his text with devotional feeling or poetical understanding, nor displays any increased vocal ability.

It would seem as if this week, in place of gossip, it was our duty to offer a homily on ill-based pretensions.—Signor Montemerli, the gentleman who appeared the other evening at *Her Majesty's Theatre* as Signor Lorenzo, has been giving a Concert at Paris, in the announcement of which by way of puff preliminary were brought to bear the *encores*, recals, and newspaper tributes with which he was good-naturedly received in London. Though the secret and the value of such charlatany be known, there are still persons trusting enough to attach value to this coarse and childish self-praise: and we must therefore continue to call attention to such examples as they occur, for the sake of honest Art and modest artists,—and to remind the public how too easy an acquiescence in incompetence or incompetence may be made to recoil upon its own head.

There is little other musical news from Paris of interest. The new opera by clever M. Ambrose Thomas, in which Madame Ugalde, M. Couderc, and M. Bataille are to have parts, bears no less audacious a title than 'A Summer Night's Dream.'—A M. Grignon (baritone) has appeared at the *Grand Opéra* in M. Flotow's poor 'L'Amour en Peine,' with some success.—What, by the way, has become of M. Flotow? We should be glad to think that he was improving his easily won popularity in the right way,—namely, by devising some new work really worthy of public favour.—Before we have done with the baritones and basses, we must express our regret that the proprietor of one of the most magnificent voices extant,—of whom, therefore, much was

expected,—seems resolved to disappoint expectation. This is M. Depassio, whom last year we heard at one of the *Conservatoire* Concerts. This gentleman subsequently went to Belgium, it was said by provincial practice to qualify himself for appearing in Paris, where a singer of his quality is eminently wanted:—the non-appearance of such an one having made the return of M. Levasseur to the *Grand Opéra* a positive necessity. With such an opening and such means, it is mortifying to read in the *Gazette Musicale* of a want of musical industry and progress so entire as to render the owner of this grand voice aforesaid not sufferable at Brussels. In the face of vexatious facts like this, which crowd about every one who looks out or listens for himself, we are again and again invited to sympathy in complaints of opportunities denied, rivalry opposing success, and theatrical managements unable to fulfil their promises! Honours in executive vent art have of late years (we repeat) been too easily won: and hence an amount of arrogance and incompetence among the aspirants, which, if not copied with and reproved as such, will end most disastrously for all concerned in Music, whether they be creative, executive, or administrative.

An English composer.—Mr. Mitchell, who labours under the affliction of blindness,—has just produced an opera at Brunswick, which is said to have pleased so much, that the work will be shortly, also, represented at Hamburg.

In relation to the Royal Exposition of 1851, a good example is about to be set by the management of Sadler's Wells Theatre. They have advertised their intention of instituting a benefit in its favour, under the patronage and presidency of the Duke of Cambridge. It is expected that the liberality of the management will be seconded by that of the performers giving their gratuitous services,—and hoped that the hint may be taken by other theatres. It is, indeed, for their own obvious interest to encourage the large scheme of Prince Albert,—since the influx of visitors to the metropolis which it will occasion next year must in all probability furnish an increased audience to all places of public entertainment.

Our contemporaries announce that a personation of 'King René's Daughter' in yet another version, has been successfully presented at Dublin by Miss Helen Faucit. Does the acceptance of so delicate and poetical a heroine,—without the appealing virtue of nationality, without the *rouge* of what is called stage effect—say nothing by way of lesson and encouragement to those most suicidally conservative of all conservative monarchs in present danger of losing their thrones,—those administrators most curiously afraid of experiment—ye!—'dramatic managers'?

We hear from Paris of the success of M. de Lamartine's play 'Toussaint l'Ouvrière,' just produced at the *Théâtre Porte-St-Martin*, with M. Frederic Lemaître in the principal character. Besides this—let the *ante-Henri-quinquies* turn pale at the news!—there are two five-act plays current on the story of our General 'Monk.'—Lastly, a new piece of Dumas and Maquet ware, entitled 'L'Union Grandier,' has just been represented at the *Théâtre Historique*.

MISCELLANEA

The Amusements of the People.—It is probable that nothing will ever root out from among the common people an innate love they have for dramatic entertainment in some form or other. It would be a very doubtful benefit to society, we think, if it could be rooted out. * * There is a range of imagination in most of us which no amount of steam-engines will satisfy,—and which The great exhibition-of-the-works-of-industry-of-all-nations itself will probably leave unappeased. The lower we go, the more natural it is that the best-relished provision for this should be found in dramatic entertainments, as at once the most obvious, the least troublesome, and the most real, of all escapes out of the literal world. Joe Wheiks, of the New Cut, Lambeth, is not much of a reader, has no great store of books, no very commodious room to read in, no very decided inclination to read, and no power at all of presenting vividly before his mind's eye what he reads about. But, put Joe in the gallery of the Victoria Theatre,—show him doors and windows in the scene that will open and shut, and that people can get in and

out of,—tell him a story with these aids, and by the help of live men and women dressed up, confiding to him their innermost secrets, in voices audible half a mile off,—and Joe will unravel a story through all its entanglements, and sit there as long after midnight as you have anything left to show him. Accordingly, the theatres to which Mr. Whelks resorts, are always full; and whatever changes of fashion the drama knows elsewhere, it is always fashionable in the New Cut. * * We wish to disclaim any grave imputation on those who are concerned in ministering to the dramatic gratification of Mr. Whelks. Heavily taxed, wholly unassisted by the State, deserted by the gentry, and quite unrecognized as a means of public instruction, the higher English Drama has declined. Those who would live to please Mr. Whelks, must please Mr. Whelks to live. It is not the manager's province to hold the mirror up to nature, but to Mr. Whelks—the only person who acknowledges him. A few weeks ago, we went to one of Mr. Whelks's favourite theatres. * * The theatre was extremely full. The prices of admission were, to the boxes, a shilling,—to the pit, sixpence,—to the gallery, threepence. The gallery was of enormous dimensions (among the company, in the front row, we observed Mr. Whelks),—and overflowing with occupants. It required no close observation of the attentive faces, rising one above another to the very door in the roof, and squeezed and jammed in, regardless of all discomforts, even there, to impress a stranger with a sense of its being highly desirable to lose no possible chance of effecting any mental improvement in that great audience. The company in the pit were not very clean or sweet-savoured, but there were some good-humoured, young mechanics among them, with their wives. These were generally accompanied by "the baby," inasmuch that the pit was a perfect nursery. No effect made on the stage was so curious as the looking down on the quiet faces of these babies fast asleep, after looking up at the staring sea of heads in the gallery. There were a good many cold fried soles in the pit, besides; and a variety of flat stone bottles, of all portable sizes. The audience in the boxes was of much the same character (babies and fish excepted) as the audience in the pit. A private in the foot guards sat in the next box; and a personage who wore pins on his coat instead of buttons, and was in such a damp habit of living as to be quite mouldy, was our nearest neighbour. In several parts of the house we noticed some young pickpockets of our acquaintance; but as they were evidently there as private individuals, and not in their public capacity, we were little disturbed by their presence. For we consider the hours of idleness passed by this class of society as so much gain to society at large; and we do not join in a whimsical sort of lamentation that is generally made over them, when they are found to be unoccupied.—*Dickens's Household Words.*

The Culloden Monument.—This monument has now progressed to some height; but the fund receives accessions so slowly, that the possibility is anticipated of seeing the monument stuck in a half-finished state, and so left soon to become a shapeless heap of rubbish:—not much to the credit of that enthusiasm out of which the proposal arose.—*Isverness Courier.*

Rebuilding of the Temple of Jerusalem.—It is stated in the *Berliner Allgemeine Kirchen Zeitung*, that the Jews have obtained a firman from the Porte, granting them permission to build a temple on Mount Zion. The projected edifice is, it is said, to equal Solomon's Temple in magnificence.

The Late Dr. Potts.—The inventor of the hydraulic pile-driving process, and other mechanical inventions, expired at his house in Buckingham Street, Strand, on the 23rd ult. Dr. Potts belonged originally to the medical profession; but by inclination, even from school-boy days, and while a class-fellow with the present Premier and the Duke of Bedford, he appears to have devoted himself to mechanical and engineering pursuits. His name, however, will be most closely associated for the future with the ingenious process for driving piles.—*Builder.*

To CORRESPONDENTS.—J. D.—A Very Old Subscriber—*Saxæ Philosophus*—H. P.—C. L. D.—Arbiter—One who knows—received.

NEW BURLINGTON-STREET.

MR. BENTLEY

WILL IMMEDIATELY PUBLISH.

I.

MEMOIRS of H.R.H. the DUKE of KENT. With Extracts from his Correspondence and Original Letters, now first published. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, Author of 'The Life-Book of a Labourer,' 'Closing Scene,' &c. 8vo. Portrait, &c. 14s. [Now ready.]

II.

THE INITIALS: a STORY of MODERN LIFE. 3 vols. post 8vo. [On Monday next.]

III.

PICTURES of NUREMBURG, and RAMBLES in the VALLEYS of FRANCONIA. By H. J. WHITLING, Esq. 2 vols. post 8vo. numerous Engravings.

IV.

ANTONINA; or, the FALL of ROME. By W. WILKIE COLLINS. 3 vols. [Now ready.]

V.

The SECOND EDITION of the COURT and REIGN of FRANCIS I., King of France. By MISS PARDOE, Author of 'Louis the Fourteenth and the Court of France.' 2 vols. 8vo. numerous Engravings.

VI.

The WAYS of the HOUR. A ROMANCE. By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Author of 'The Pilot,' 'The Pathfinder,' &c. 3 vols. post 8vo. [Now ready.]

VII.

The SECOND VOLUME of the HISTORY of the CONQUEST of PERU. By W. H. PRESCOTT, Esq., Author of 'The Reign of Ferdinand and Isabella.' Crown 8vo. neatly bound, 6s.

VIII.

PHYSICIAN and PATIENT: a PRACTICAL VIEW of the MUTUAL DUTIES, RELATIONS, and INTERESTS of the MEDICAL PROFESSION and the COMMUNITY. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by EDWARD BENTLEY, M.D. Foolscep 8vo.

IX.

The Hon. R. DUNDAS MURRAY'S CITIES and WILDS of ANDALUCIA. Second Edition. 2 vols. post 8vo. Illustrations, 21s. [Now ready.]

X.

The PHANTOM WORLD; OR, NARRATIVES of GHOSTS, APPARITIONS, &c. By the Rev. H. CHRISTMAS, M.A., Author of 'The Cradle of the Twin Giants,' &c. 2 vols. demy 8vo.

XI.

LIEUT. the Hon. FRED. WALPOLE'S FOUR YEARS in the PACIFIC, in H.M. Ship COLLINGWOOD, from the Year 1844—1848. Second Edition. 2 vols. 8vo. Illustrations, 29s.

XII.

SKETCHES from the NOTE-BOOK of a LOUISIANA SWAMP DOCTOR. 1 vol. with Six numerous Illustrations.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.
(Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.)

NOTICE.

MR. WARBURTON'S

NEW HISTORICAL ROMANCE,

REGINALD HASTINGS.

A TALE of the TROUBLES in 164—.

Is now READY at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"As a historical romancer, Mr. Warburton takes a first rank. The present romance possesses all the value of a history. It is replete with power and interest. The work must be read with the vivid feeling created by powerful descriptions of events which no invention could surpass, and exhibitions of character excited to the highest pitch of which human nature is susceptible by the most extraordinary circumstances of national crises and individual perils."—*Literary Gazette.*

"Certainly no historical tale of greater power has been written since the time of Sir Walter Scott."—*Messenger.*

"An autobiography so historically correct and naturally written that it might be welcomed as a veritable record from the muniment room of unconquered Lathom."—*Britannia.*

"Mr. Warburton's 'Reginald Hastings' belongs to a high order of historical romance. The story is told with great dramatic effect, the characters are delineated with admirable distinctness, society in those troublous times is depicted with no less fidelity to truth than artistic power. The contrast between the high-toned cavalier and the fanatical puritan is admirably drawn."—*John Bull.*

"We do not hesitate to predict for this work a popularity commensurate with the historical importance of the events therein so truly and so charmingly portrayed. Never have the Civil Wars of England been invested with greater fascination or interest. Few works of fiction could present us with more startling incidents or more striking contrasts. In 'Reginald Hastings' we have the high-minded and chivalric cavalier communicating to us his own dashing and dangerous career, and making us familiar with the social life and manners of the eventful period in which he lived, and bringing vividly before us the leading distinguished personages who had so large a share in the military and political events of the time. We have the courtly and crafty Digby, the court wit and beauty Lady Carlisle, the gallant Rupert, and the high-minded Falkland; Charles, with his crowd of fawning, selfish favourites; Cromwell, Pym, Holmes and Felton; and along with the more stirring incidents of the war is skillfully interwoven as tangled a maze of love as ever tried the constancy of gallant knight."—*Morning Herald.*

ALSO NOW READY,

I.

NOTES from NINEVEH, and TRAVELS in MESOPOTAMIA, ASSYRIA, and SYRIA; with Remarks on the Chaldeans, Nestorians, Yezides, &c. 2 vols. post 8vo. [Immediately.]

"Thy Shepherds slumber, O King of Assyria; thy nobles shall dwell in the dust; thy people is scattered upon the mountains, and no man gathereth them."—*Isaiah, lili. 18.*

II.

Miss BREMER'S NEW WORK, AN EASTER OFFERING. Translated by MARY HOWITT, from the Unpublished Swedish Manuscript. 1 vol. elegantly bound, 6s.; free by post, 6s. 6d.

III.

LADY PONSONBY'S NEW NOVEL, 'PRIDE AND IRRESOLUTION.' A Second Series of 'The Discipline of Life.' 3 vols.

IV.

SIN AND SORROW; a Tale. 3 vols. (Just ready.)

V.

LEAVES from a LADY'S DIARY of her TRAVELS in AFRICA. 3 vols. 8vo. bound.

"These exceedingly interesting volumes contain a very lively and graphic narrative of the author's experiences amongst the curiously mixed population of Barbary; with many important facts and much useful intelligence. In acquainting herself with domestic life and habits as they exist in the states of Barbary, from the marble palace of the Sultan of the Camp to the hovel of the most impoverished Moroccan, our fair voyageur has exhibited extraordinary zeal, courage, and perseverance. Her descriptions of the inner penetrals of the luxurious Harem bring very close to reality the gorgeous pictures of the Arabian Nights."—*Weekly Chronicle.*

VI.

BURKE'S PEERAGE and BARONETAGE, for 1850.

New Edition, revised and corrected throughout, to the Present Time, from the Personal Communications of the Nobility, &c. In 1 vol. royal 8vo. comprising as much matter as twenty ordinary volumes, with 1,500 Engravings of Arms, &c. 36s. bound.

"The most complete, the most convenient, and the cheapest work of the kind ever given to the public."—*Sun.*

HENRY COLBURN, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

MR. BAILLIÈRE'S LIST.

Now ready,
FIRST PART of a New Work, entitled,
PHYSICO-PHYSIOLOGICAL RESEARCHES on the DYNAMICS of MAGNETISM, ELECTRICITY, HEAT, LIGHT, CRYSTALLIZATION, and CHEMISM, in their relations to Vital Forces. By BARON CHARLES von REICHENBACH. The complete Work, from the German Second Edition. With the addition of a Preface and Critical Notes, by JOHN ASHBURNER, M.D. Illustrated with Woodcuts. To be completed in 1 vol. 8vo.

Just out, the 4th Edition, 12mo. price 4s. sewed; or 4s. 6d. cloth.
PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION IN ANIMAL MAGNETISM. By J. P. F. DELEUZE. Translated by T. C. HARTSHORN. With Notes, and a LIFE by Dr. FOISSAC.

Library of Illustrated Standard Scientific Works.

Under this title the Publisher has already issued eight volumes, as detailed below, all printed in a fine type, in the octavo form, and illustrated in the most efficient manner.
It is intended that this Series shall embrace Works in the various branches of Science by the most distinguished men in their respective departments. Several are now in actual preparation.
No expense has been nor will be spared to make this series of Works worthy of the support of the scientific public.

I.
MÜLLER'S PRINCIPLES of PHYSICS and METEOROLOGY. With 530 Woodcuts and 2 Coloured Engravings. 8vo. 15s.

II.
WEISBACH'S MECHANICS of MACHINERY and ENGINEERING. 2 vols. 8vo. with 800 Woodcuts. II. 15s. Vol. II. separately, 15s.

III.
KNAPP'S TECHNOLOGY; or, Chemistry Applied to the Arts and to Manufactures. Edited by Dr. R. RONALDS and Dr. T. RICHARDSON. 2 vols. 8vo. with 200 Woodcuts. Price 5s. 2s. Vol. II. separately, 2s.

IV.
QUEKETT'S (John) PRACTICAL TREATISE on the USE of the MICROSCOPE, with Steel Plates and 241 Engravings on Wood. 8vo. 21s.

V.
GRAHAM'S (Prof.) ELEMENTS of CHEMISTRY, with its Application in the Arts. Second Edition, 8vo. much enlarged, and innumerable Woodcuts. Parts I. to III. price 12s.

VI.
FAU.—The ANATOMY of the EXTERNAL FORMS of MAN, for Artists, Painters, and Sculptors. Edited, with additions, by ROBERT KNOX. 1 vol. 8vo. of Text, and an Atlas of 21 Plates, 4to. Price, plain, 12 4s.; coloured, 21 2s.

MITCHELL (J.)—MANUAL of PRACTICAL ASSAYING, intended for the Use of Metallurgists, and Assayers in General. With copious Tables. 1 vol. post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

TREATISE on the ADULTERATIONS of FOOD, and the Chemical Means employed to detect them. 12mo. 6s.

KEMTZ.—A COMPLETE COURSE of METEOROLOGY. With Notes by CH. MARTINS, and an Appendix by L. LACANNE. Translated, with Additions, by C. V. WALKER. 1 vol. post 8vo. pp. 624, with Fifteen Plates, cloth boards. 18s. 6d.

QUARTERLY (The) JOURNAL of the CHEMICAL SOCIETY of LONDON. 2 vols. 1848, 1849, in boards, 12 6s. Vol. III. 1850, Part I. 2s.

STARS and the EARTH (The); or, Thoughts upon Space, Time, and Eternity. 4th Edition, Seventh Thousand. 18mo. 2s.

WATERHOUSE.—HISTORY of the MAMMALIA. 2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations on Steel and Wood. Each volume, coloured, 12 14s. 6d.; plain, 12 8s.

OWEN (R., F.R.S.)—ODONTOGRAPHY; or, a Treatise on the Comparative Anatomy of the Teeth, their Physiological Relations, Mode of Development, and Microscopical Structure in the Vertebrate Animals. 2 vols. royal 8vo. containing 168 Plates, half-bound Russia, 12 6s.

A few copies of the Plates on India paper, 2 vols. 4to. 10l. 10s.

PHILLIPS (B., F.R.S.)—SCROFULA—its Nature, its Prevalence, its Causes, and the Principles of Treatment. 1 vol. 8vo. with an engraved Plate, 12s.

HOOKE.—ICONES PLANTARUM. New Series. With 400 Plates and Explanations. 8vo. 1842—47. 5l. 15s.

The LONDON JOURNAL of BOTANY. 6 vols. With each 24 Plates. 8vo. boards. London, 1842—47. Reduced to 12 each Volume, and any volume may be had separately.

NIGER FLORA; or, an Enumeration of the Plants of Western Tropical Africa. 8vo. with two Volumes and fifty Plates, 12 12s.

SCHLEIDEN.—The PLANT: a Biography, in a Series of Popular Lectures on Botany. Edited and translated by A. HENFREY, F.L.S. With five coloured Plates and thirteen Woodcuts. 8vo. price 15s.

NOTICE!

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

THE INITIALS,
A STORY OF MODERN LIFE,

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON MONDAY NEXT.

Orders should be immediately forwarded to the Booksellers to insure the early delivery of this new Work.
RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

GENERAL KLAPKA'S WORK on the WAR in HUNGARY.

Now ready (with a Portrait of General Klapka), Volume the First, price 10s. 6d., to be completed in 2 vols. price 21s.

MEMOIRS OF THE
WAR OF INDEPENDENCE IN HUNGARY,

By GENERAL KLAPKA,
Late Secretary at War to the Hungarian Commonwealth, and Commandant of the Fortress of Komorn.

Just published, price 5s., Dedicated by special permission to His Royal Highness Prince Albert,
The PRIZE ESSAY on the USE and ABUSE of INTOXICATING LIQUORS.
By W. B. CARPENTER, M.D. F.R.S. H.S.

Now ready, the Seventh Thousand, price 5s.
The PASTOR'S WIFE: a MEMOIR of the late MRS. SHERMAN, of Surrey Chapel.
By HER HUSBAND.
London: CHARLES GILPIN, 5, Bishopsgate Without. Edinburgh: A. & C. BLACK. Dublin: J. B. GILPIN.

Just published, price 10s. 6d., with Seven Engravings from Designs by the Deceased,
MEMOIR of DAVID SCOTT, R.S.A.

CONTAINING—
HIS JOURNAL IN ITALY, NOTES ON ART, AND OTHER PAPERS
By WILLIAM B. SCOTT.

"Altogether, one of the most touching histories of an individual life that has ever come before us for criticism."
"A number of deeply-thought reflections naturally spring from the mind of the author; and the congenial mind of his brother is fertile in striking observations."—Spectator.
"A book more largely tempting the imaginative reader to deep thoughts and grave self-questionings will not ten times in his lifetime come before him."—Athenæum.

ADAM & CHARLES BLACK, Edinburgh. LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS, London.

A Second and Cheaper Edition of
A DICTIONARY OF ARCHAIC AND
PROVINCIAL WORDS,

Obsolete Phrases, Proverbs, and Ancient Customs,
FROM THE REIGN OF EDWARD I.

By JAMES ORCHARD HALLIWELL, F.R.S. F.S.A. &c.
2 vols. 8vo. Containing upwards of 1,000 pages, closely printed in double columns, cloth, 12 1s.
It contains above 50,000 Words (embodying all the known scattered glossaries of the English language), forming a complete key to the reader of the works of our old Poets, Dramatists, Theologians, and other authors whose works abound with allusions, of which explanations are not to be found in ordinary Dictionaries and books of reference. Most of the principal Archaisms are illustrated by examples selected from early inedited MSS. and rare books, and by far the greater portion will be found to be original authorities.

JOHN RUSSELL SMITH, 4, Old Compton-street, Soho, London.

FIRST AUTHENTIC ILLUSTRATED WORK ON CALIFORNIA.

Just ready, in 2 vols. small 8vo.

A NARRATIVE OF PERSONAL ADVENTURES IN
UPPER AND LOWER CALIFORNIA
IN 1848-9,

AND OF THE AUTHOR'S EXPERIENCE AT THE MINES.

WITH 23 ILLUSTRATIONS FROM DRAWINGS TAKEN ON THE SPOT.

By WILLIAM REDMOND RYAN, Esq.

List of Illustrations.

SAN FRANCISCO.
SACRAMENTO CITY.
MONTREY.
VIEW OF SAN JOSÉ, FROM THE HILL.
MOUNTAIN PASS—LOWER CALIFORNIA.
A WATERING PLACE—LOWER CALIFORNIA.
SKETCH DURING THE WAR—LOWER CALIFORNIA.
SPECIMEN OF BAMBOO HOUSES IN LOWER CALIFORNIA.
A RANCHÉ IN UPPER CALIFORNIA.
STARTING FOR THE MINES.
ON THE ROAD TO THE MINES—BURNING TREES FOR A CAMP FIRE.
ON THE ROAD TO THE MINES—ENCAMPING FOR THE NIGHT.
THE STANISLAUS MINE.
SONORAN DRY-WASHING GOLD.
LIFE AT "THE DIGGING"—SUPER-TIME.
MINING IMPLEMENTS.
TRADING POST IN THE MINES.
GOING TO A FANDANGO.
THE SERENADE.
GAMBLING SCENE—SAN FRANCISCO.
SCENE IN THE HOLLOW—SAN FRANCISCO.
CAFÉ RESTAURANT—SAN FRANCISCO.
ISTHMUS OF PANAMA—THE RETURN HOME.

W. SHOBERL, Publisher, 20, Great Marlborough-street.

. Immediate Orders should be given to secure the delivery of early Copies of the above Work.

N° 11727

Now ready, price 3s.
WEBSTER'S ROYAL RED BOOK,
corrected to the PRESENT TIME.
Webster & Co. 60, Piccadilly; and all Booksellers.

This day is published, 8vo. 2s. 6d.
THE LETTERS OF CIVIS, ON INDIAN AFFAIRS. From 1842 to 1849. By SIR HENRY RUSSELL. Edited from the original MSS. by JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

Shortly will be published,
HINTS TO AMATEURS IN DRAWING, PAINTING IN WATER-COLOURS, AND PERSPECTIVE. By JAMES FAHEY, Member of the New Society of Painters in Water-Colours.

LETTERS ON CHESS; containing an Account of some of the principal Works on that Game, with copious EXTRACTS and REMARKS. Translated from the German, by J. W. KELL. Price 4s.
Simpkin, Marshall & Co. Stationers'-hall-court.

Price Sixpence.
A LITERAL TRANSLATION OF SELECTED PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE, ON DEFINITE RULES OF TRANSLATION, connected with them. By HERMAN FRANKFURT, Author of 'Rules for ascertaining the Sense conveyed in Ancient Greek Manuscripts.'
Crosby & Co. 48, Paternoster-row.

Just published,
THE LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF ANDREW COMBE, M.D. &c. By GEO. COMBE. With 4 Plates. 8vo. 14s. cloth lettered.
London: Longman & Co., and Simpkin, Marshall & Co. Edinburgh: Macmillan & Stewart.

NEW WORK BY EBENEZER ELLIOTT.
In 3 vols. 8vo. 3s. price 5s.
MORE VERSE AND PROSE, by the CORNWALL RHYNTER.

Containing also a Critique on Elliott's Works, written by the late ROBERT SOUTHLEY for the QUARTERLY REVIEW, and rejected by the Editor, after the Author had corrected a proof sheet.

Charles Fox, 67, Paternoster-row.
Now ready, in one vol. demy 8vo. cloth, 479 pages, price 10s. 6d.
THE BRITISH CHURCHES IN RELATION TO THE BRITISH PEOPLE. By EDWARD MIALL.
London: Arthur Hall, Virtue & Co. 25, Paternoster-row; and all Booksellers.

This day is published, price 1s.
THE CLAIM TO THE ISLANDS OF CERVI AND SAPIENZA. By WILLIAM MARTIN LEAKE, F.R.S. Member of the Royal Geographical Society.
1. North, Duke-street, Portland-place; and J. Rodwell, New Buildings.

THE GIRL'S OWN BOOK, BY MRS. CHILD.
A handsome volume, square 16mo. embellished with 178 new cuts, partly from Designs by GILBERT, price only 4s. 6d. bound in cloth.

THE GIRL'S OWN BOOK. BY MRS. CHILD.
Author of the 'Mother's Book,' 'Fragrant Housewife,' &c. The Fifth Edition.
This work has been entirely re-edited, and some new Articles added on Knitting, Crochet, &c.
London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, seven doors from Chancery.

Always on sale, a varied and choice Collection of Juvenile Books, for Presents.

This day is published, price 3s. 6d. in cloth,
A SHORT AND EASY COURSE OF ALGEBRA,
chiefly designed for the Use of the Junior Classes in Schools, with numerous Collected Exercises.

By THOMAS LUND, B.D.
Rector of Morton, Derbyshire, Editor of Wood's Algebra, and formerly Fellow and Sallierian Lecturer of St. John's College, Cambridge.
Cambridge: Macmillan & Co. London: George Bell. Dublin: James S. Smith. Edinburgh: Edmondstone & Douglas. Glasgow: James Macdonald. Liverpool: Deighton and Loughton. Manchester: H. Whitmore. Birmingham: H. C. Langbridge. Leeds: T. Cross.

Just published by Simpkin & Co. price 1s. 6d.
CONSUMPTION; an Account of some Disorders relative to Consumption, including its successful Treatment. By JOHN GARDNER, M.D. F.R.S., &c. &c.
This pamphlet contains a new theory of Consumption founded on Organic Chemistry; with remarks on the use and abuse of Cod-liver Oil.
Sent free on enclosing 15 stamps to the Author, 51, Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square.

A COLLECTION OF ONE HUNDRED CHARACTERISTIC AND INTERESTING AUTOGRAPH LETTERS, written by Royal and Distinguished Persons of Great Britain from the 18th to the 19th Century. Copied in perfect Facsimile from the Originals by JOSEPH NETHERCLEFT & SON.
Price 3s.
Published at Nethercleft & Son's Lithographic Office, 5, King William-street, West Strand.

INSANITY.

THE SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES attending THE MANAGEMENT OF THE INSANE, under the Heads—
Escape Violence Indecency
Incontinence Depressing Habits
Tales Irritation of Bowels
Breakage Fretted Insults
Homicide Vitis
Suicide Crimped—Bed-ridden
Refusal of Food Sickness
With numerous Statistical Tables, and a Plan of the Lincoln Asylum, being the 25th Report of the Institution. Price 2s.
Sold by Longman & Co. London; and W. & B. Brooks, Lincoln.

BRADLEY'S NEPOS, IMPROVED BY WHITE.

Just published, 12mo. price 2s. 6d. cloth,
CORNELIUS NEPOS: with English Notes and Questions. By the Rev. C. BRADLEY, M.A. A New Edition, corrected and considerably enlarged by the addition of a biographical and Grammatical Notes, by the Rev. JOHN T. WHITE, M.A. Junior Under-Teacher at Christ's Hospital, London; Editor of 'Xenophon's Anabasis,' &c.
London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans;

Of whom may be had, in 12mo. price 2s. 6d.
BRADLEY'S EUTROPIUS, corrected, enlarged and improved, by the Rev. J. T. WHITE, M.A.

Just ready,
THE DWELLINGS OF THE LABOURING CLASSES, their ARRANGEMENT and CONSTRUCTION. An Essay read January 21st, 1850, at the Royal Institute of British Architects. By HENRY COOPER, ESQ. A. Honorary Architect to the Society for Improving the Condition of the Labouring Classes. With 28 Illustrative Plates. Royal 8vo. price 3s. 6d. sewed; or 5s. in cloth.
Sold for the benefit of the Society, at their Office, No. 21, Exeter Hall, and at Messrs. Seeley, Hatchards, Parkers, and Nisbet.

A NEW AND USEFUL WORK ON TURNING.

Now ready, price 7s. 6d. post free.
THE HAND-BOOK OF TURNING.
A book of practical instruction to the beginner, and of reference to those already advanced in the study of this beautiful science.

Saunders & Otley, Publishers, Conduit-street.
Just published, No. 1. price 3d.
LESSONS ON LAY INTERESTS IN CHURCH MATTERS, consisting of Dr. Cudworth's 'More Excellent Way'—Dr. Jackson on 'Lay Judgments in Spiritual Matters'—and part of Archbishop Wake on 'Supremacy.' To be completed in four numbers; and will contain the whole of Archbishop Wake's works.

HOOKE ON LAY POWER OF ECCLESIASTICAL DOMINION, in May.
Wertheim & Macintosh, 24, Paternoster-row.

WATER SUPPLY OF LONDON.
In 8vo. with Plates, price 5s. 6d. post free, 5s.
A MICROSCOPIC EXAMINATION OF A WATER SUPPLIED TO THE INHABITANTS OF LONDON, AND THE SUBURBAN DISTRICTS; illustrated by coloured Plates, exhibiting the living animal and vegetable productions in Thames and other waters, as supplied by the several companies.

By ARTHUR HILL HASSALL, M.B. F.R.S. Samuel Highley, 32, Fleet-street.

In fcap. cloth, with Illustrations, price 1s.
FIRST CLASS-BOOK OF PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY, embracing Descriptions of the Earth, Atmosphere, Ocean, and Distribution of Plants and Animals.

By WILLIAM RHIND.
Specimen Copies will be sent free by post on receipt of 1s. by the Edinburgh publishers.

Sutherland & Knox, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall & Co. London.

Just published, price One Shilling.
A MANUAL OF THE THERMOMETER; containing its History and Use as a Meteorological Instrument; with an Essay on the Dew-point and Terrestrial Radiation, and an Outline of the Climate of the South Eastern parts of England. By JOHN HENRY BELVILLE, of the Royal Observatory.

Also, by the same Author.
A MANUAL OF THE BAROMETER.

Second Edition.
Those who desire correct information on the best means of observing meteorological phenomena, will find what they require in Mr. Belville's book. —*Athenæum.*

R. & J. E. Taylor, Red Lion-court, Fleet-street.
Just published, No. 1. price 3s.
FREEMASON'S QUARTERLY MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

Contents.—Address to the Craft—The Legend of the M.M. Degree—A Handful of Aphorisms—Cousin Bridget—Medieval Heraldry, and its Connection with Freemasonry (Illustrated)—The Hidden Bond—Uniformity—Poetry—Correspondence—Masonry in Scotland, &c.—Obituary, with a Memoir of Dr. Crockett, &c.—Collectanea, London and Provincial, Foreign and India—Masonic Intelligence—Literary Notices.
London: R. Spencer, 314, High Holborn; and sold by all Booksellers.

SILLIMAN'S AMERICAN JOURNAL,

No. 26, for MARCH. 5s.

Contents.

Prof. Locke on the Phantascope.

Rev. J. M. Berkeley and Mr. A. Curtis on the Mycology of North America.

Prof. Horsford on the Connection between the Atomic Weights and the Physical and Chemical Properties of Barium, Strontium, Calcium, and Magnesium.

Prof. J. Lovering on the American Prime Meridian.

H. W. Poole on Perfect Musical Intonation.

Prof. S. Silliman, jun. on the New American Mineral Lanthanide.

Table of Atomic Weights.

Dr. Morton on the Size of the Brain.

Prof. Lovering on the Anæsthetic Bromoform.

Prof. Dana on the Isomorphism and Atomic Volume of some Minerals.

T. T. Hunt—Chemical Examination of some of the Mineral Springs of Canada.

Scientific Intelligence—Bibliography, &c.
London: Geo. F. Putnam (late Wiley & Putnam), 49, Bow-lane, Chesapeake.

This day is published, price 6s. 6d. THE
CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY CALENDAR
FOR THE YEAR 1850.

Containing in addition to the usual information, the Regulations framed by the Senate for the Natural Sciences and Natural Sciences Tripos; also, the new plan for the Previous Examination. Regulations of the Adams and Le Bas Prizes, a complete List of the PUBLIC ORATORS, and PROFESSORS from the commencement of them to the present time, &c. &c.
Cambridge: John Deighton. Sold in London by Longman & Co.; F. & J. Rivington; Whittaker & Co.; Simpkin & Co.; John W. Parker; George Bell; and by Deighton & Loughton, Liverpool.

THE JEWS, JUDEA, AND CHRISTIANITY.

A DISCOURSE ON THE RESTORATION OF THE JEWS. BY JUDGE NOAH, of America, price 1s.; or free by post, price 1s. 6d.

"Every line breathes a spirit of amiability, blended with sound reasoning." —*Jewish Herald.*

"In many respects an interesting and striking production." —*Jewish Herald.*

"The charity and kindness of tone honour alike the hearers and speaker." —*Athenæum.*

London: Hugh Hughes, 15, St. Martin's-le-Grand.

MR. BOWMAN'S LECTURES ON THE EYE.

Just published, in 8vo. price 6s. cloth.

LECTURES ON THE PARTS CONCERNED IN THE OPERATIONS ON THE EYE, AND ON THE STRUCTURE OF THE RETINA, delivered at the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfields; to which are added, a Paper on the Vitreous Humor; and also a few Cases of Ophthalmic Disease. By WILLIAM A. BOWMAN, F.R.S. Professor of Physiology and Anatomy in King's College, &c. &c.

London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

Just published, 1 vol. 1s. 6d.
PREMIERES LECTURES, an easy FRENCH READING BOOK, for CHILDREN and BEGINNERS. By PROFESSOR BRASSEUIL, of King's College, London.
"This is truly not only an easy but an excellent French reading-book... Beautifully simple and instructive. Altogether, within so small a compass, we have never seen a more suitable juvenile guide." —*Literary Gazette.*
Bartholomew & Lowell, 14, Great Marlborough-street, London.

Just published, 12mo. cloth, price 2s. 6d.
A NEW LATIN AND ENGLISH GRAMMAR; with many Improvements and Additions, methodically, carefully, and systematically arranged, for the Use of Schools. By BRUCE GUBBINS, Esq. B.A., Classical Professor, Jersey.
London: Houlston & Stoneman, 55, Paternoster-row; and R. Gosset, Jersey.

Just published, price 1s.
A FEW WORDS ON THE SPIRIT in which MEN ARE MEETING THE PRESENT CRISIS IN THE CHURCH. A LETTER TO ROUSSELL PALMER, Esq. Q.C. M.P. By the Rev. EDWARD MONRO, M.A., Incumbent of Harrow Weald, Middlesex.
Oxford and London: John Henry Parker.

POEMS BY JOHN EDMUND READE.

REVELATIONS OF LIFE, AND POEMS, 5s.

Also,
CATILINE: an Historical Tragedy.

A RECORD OF THE PYRAMIDS.

THE DELUGE: a Dramatic Poem.

THE DRAMA OF A LIFE.

POEMS FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT. 2nd edit.

ITALY. 2nd and revised Edition.
London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

HUNGARIAN AND SLAVONIAN BOOKS.

KAZINCZY FERENCZ MUNKAJ, SZEP LITERATURA. 9 vols. 8vo. Pesten, 1814-16. half calf, 20s.

JUNGMANNA, HISTORIA LITERATURY CESKE. 8vo. Prague, 1826, bound, 2s.

HEYM, DICTIONNAIRE RUSSE-FRANCAIS-ALLEMAND. 4 vols. 8vo. Moscow, 1820, half calf, 5s.

DEGUTHNES, HISTOIRE des HUNS, des TURCS, et des MOGOLS. 5 vols. 8vo. half morocco, 32s. 6d.

"An assortment of Hungarian Books, from the Library of Rany Karoly György, to be sold cheap by BERNARD QUAKHUTCH, Foreign Bookseller, 16, Castle-street, Leicester-square, London.

In the press, Second Edition, cloth, 1s.

CLAIMS OF THE CHURCH OF ROME, considered with a View to Unity. By the Author of 'Proposals for Christian Union.'

The pamphlet has one great merit: it is a valuable epitome of the controversy on the supremacy." —*Oxford Herald.*

Lately published, by the same, cloth, 1s.

EASTERN CHURCHES.

"Great praise is due to the author for his able condemnation of a subject which might excite several volumes." —*Church Warbler.*

James Daring, Little Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields.

NEW MUSIC BY WM. THOROLD WOOD.

THE PEOPLE'S ANTHEM: 'GOD SAVE THE PEOPLE.' Poetry by EBENEZER ELLIOTT.

Price 1s.
"The composer has given a grave, but also a grand sentiment, to the melody. The opening chorus is followed by a finely modulated quartet and semi-chorus, concluding with a full and thrilling diapason of sound, which none can listen to without feeling that additional power which music, conceived in the style and spirit of the words, can always effect." —*Weekly Dispatch*, March 24, 1850.

"The music is worthy of the poetry; and every lover of his country ought to assist in making 'God save the People' as truly popular as 'Rule Britannia,' or any other of our national songs." —*Nottingham Review*, February 15, 1850.

The DRAWING-ROOM QUADRILLES. A brilliant Set, arranged as a Duett for the Pianoforte. 2nd Edition.

Price 4s.

The SISTERS. Two Waltzes, with brilliant Finale, arranged for one Performer on the Pianoforte. Price 3s.

In a few days,
The FREE-TRADE POLKA, with beautiful coloured Lithograph Illustration, dedicated to RICHARD CORDELL, Esq. M.P. Price 1s. 6d.

Sold for the Author by Shepherd & Jones, 56, Newgate-street; J. Simpson, 266, Regent-street, London; and all Music-sellers in the kingdom.

COMPLETE EDITION OF THE AMERICAN POETS.

In royal 4mo. elegantly printed, cloth, extra, price 5s.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF JOHN G. WHITTIER, Author of 'The Bridal of Pennacook,' 'Old Portraits,' &c.

Also, in this Series, lately published (uniform), Longfellow's complete Poetical Works.

Willis, N. P.

Shortly will be ready,
Bryant's complete Poetical Works: with Original Preface by F. W. N. BAYLY, Esq.

London: George Routledge & Co. Soho-square.

WASHINGTON IRVING'S COMPLETE WORKS.

THE POPULAR LIBRARY.—NEW VOLUMES are now ready.

Price One Shilling each in fancy cover; or cloth, gilt, 1s. 6d.

Washington's Irving's Lives of the Successors to MAHOMET.

Sketch-Book.

Tales of a Traveller.

Bracebridge Hall.

Life of Mahomet.

of Oliver Goldsmith.

The other Volumes of this Series are, Emerson's Representative Men, Melville's Omoo, and Melville's Typee.

"In ordering, specify 'The Popular Library.'"

London: George Routledge & Co. Soho-square; and all Booksellers, Newsmen, and Railway Stations.

NAPOLEON at FONTAINEBLEAU: painted by PAUL DELAROCHE, engraved by FRANÇOIS. The Artist Proof and the India Proofs before letters of this Plate are now ready for delivery at the house of Paul & Dominic Colnaghi & Co., 13 and 14, Pall Mall East, Publishers to Her Majesty.

BURNET ON PAINTING, demy 4to., price 4s. 10s. cloth boards. **A TREATISE ON PAINTING,** in four Parts. Illustrated by One Hundred and Thirty Engravings from celebrated Pictures of the Italian, Venetian, Flemish, Dutch, and English Schools, and Woodcuts. By JOHN BURNET, F.R.S. The Parts may be had separately:—I. 'On the Education of the Eye,' 2nd edition, price 3s. 2. 'On Composition,' 6th edition, price 1s. 3. 'On Light and Shade,' 6th edition, price 1s. 4. 'On Colour,' 4th edition, 31s. 6d.

Mr. Carpenter begs to inform the Trade that the above Work will in future be sold by Messrs. Leighton, 10, Brewer-st. Golden-square. Just published, price 3s. 6d. cloth.

COUNSEL TO INVENTORS OF IMPROVEMENTS IN THE USEFUL ARTS. By THOMAS TURNER, of the Middle Temple. "Interweaves grave and weighty counsel with pleasant anecdote and reminiscence."—*Spectator*. "Presents to the reader, in a very agreeable manner, the cream of his knowledge; as well as a view of the law and practice of patents."—*Builer*. "A useful manual on the subject."—*Law Times*.

Also, by the same Author, price 3s. cloth.

A TREATISE ON COPYRIGHT IN DESIGN AND MANUFACTURES. "By far the most complete and comprehensive treatise on the subject."—*Journal of Design*. "This little treatise is well timed."—*Builer*. "A useful manual on the subject."—*Law Times*.

London: Frederic Elsworth, 13, Chancery-lane.

MAGUIRE'S LETTERS ON THE CHURCH OF IRELAND. In small 8vo. price 6s.

LETTERS IN VINDICATION OF THE CHURCH OF IRELAND: addressed to an English Member of Parliament. By the Rev. JOHN M. MAGUIRE, B.A. Late Scholar of Trinity College, Dublin; Vicar of Boyle, in the Diocese of Elphin.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place; and Hodges & Smith, Dublin.

NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS BY THE REV. DR. TOWNSEND. In 8vo. price 12s.

SERMONS ON MISCELLANEOUS SUBJECTS. By the Rev. GEORGE TOWNSEND, D.D. Canon of Durham.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place; and Hodges & Smith, Dublin.

1. ECCLESIASTICAL AND CIVIL HISTORY from the Ascension to the Death of Wycliffe. 2 vols. 8vo. 12. 12s.

2. SCRIPTURAL COMMUNION WITH GOD; or, the PENTATEUCH and the BOOK OF JOB, in Chronological Order; newly divided into Sections for Daily Reading; with Introductions, Prayers, and Notes. In 2 vols. 8vo. 12. 12s.

ARCHDEACON HARRISON'S LECTURES ON THE PROPHECIES. In 8vo. price 12s.

PROPHETIC OUTLINES OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH AND THE ANTICHRISTIAN POWER, as traced in the Visions of Daniel and St. John; in TWELVE LECTURES preached in the Chapel of Lincoln's Inn, on the Foundation of Bishop Warburton.

By BENJAMIN HARRISON, M.A. Archdeacon of Maidstone, Domestic Chaplain to the Most Reverend William, late Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place; and Hodges & Smith, Dublin.

An HISTORICAL INQUIRY INTO THE TRUE INTERPRETATION OF THE RUBRICS. 10s. 6d.

DR. MILL'S ANALYSIS OF PEARSON ON THE CREED. In 8vo. price 5s. the Second Edition of

AN ANALYSIS OF DR. PEARSON'S EXPOSITION OF THE CREED. By W. H. MILL, D.D. Deighton, Cambridge; Rivingtons, London.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author, on several former Occasions, before the University of Cambridge. 12s.

2. FIVE SERMONS ON OUR LORD'S TEMPTATION. 6s. 6d.

BOOKS REDUCED IN PRICE.

TYTLER'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND, Library Edition (the Third), 7 vols. 8vo. reduced from 4s. 4s. to 12s. 6d. The Stereotype Edition, 9 vols. 8vo. now 12s. 6d.

BROWN'S (Dr. T.) LECTURES ON ETHICS, with Preface by Dr. Chalmers. Post 8vo. reduced from 5s. 6d. to 5s.

BROWN'S PHILOSOPHY OF THE MIND, 16th edition, beautifully printed; with Life of the Author by Dr. Welsh, Portrait, and Index. 4 vols. 8vo. (2s. 6d.) 12. 5s.

LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF DAVID HUME. By J. H. BURTON, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. (12. 5s.) 12s.

JAMIESON'S SCOTTISH DICTIONARY AND SUPPLEMENT. Abridged by John Johnsons, Esq. One large vol. 8vo. 16s. 12s.

THE SPORTSMAN'S LIBRARY. By John Mills, Esq. (12s.) 12s.

A. & C. Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall & Co. London.

NEW EDITION OF THE FIRST VOLUME OF THE REV. W. BENNETT'S 'LETTERS TO MY CHILDREN.'

New ready, post 5s. embossed cloth, price 7s. 6d.

LETTERS TO MY CHILDREN ON CHURCH SUBJECTS, with a new Preface. By the Rev. W. J. E. BENNETT, Perpetual Curate of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.

And recently, Vol. II. post 5s. cloth, price 7s. 6d. containing **LETTERS TO MY CHILDREN ON MORAL SUBJECTS.**

Also, edited by the same, fcap. 8vo. cloth, price 1s.

A LETTER ON FREQUENT COMMUNION. By Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambrai (1718).

London: W. J. Cleaver, 46, Piccadilly.

NEW WORK ON GARDENING AND BOTANY. On the 30th March was published, price 2s. 6d. No. 2 of **PAXTON'S FLOWER GARDEN.** Edited by Dr. LINDLEY and JOSEPH PAXTON; and illustrated by highly finished plates and woodcuts. London: Bradbury & Evans, 11, Bouverie-street.

In crown 8vo. price 12s. in cloth, a New Edition, corrected to the present time of **PAXTON'S BOTANICAL DICTIONARY;** comprising the Names, History, and Culture of all Plants known in Britain, with a full explanation of Technical Terms. For the convenience of persons possessing the First Edition a SUPPLEMENT, containing all the New Plants since its appearance, is published, price 5s. in cloth. Bradbury & Evans, 11, Bouverie-street.

Now ready, price 6s. in cloth, 11s. a New Edition of **THE NATURAL HISTORY OF CAGE BIRDS.** Their Management, Habits, Food, Diseases, Treatment, Breeding, and the Methods of Catching them. With Numerous Illustrations. By J. M. BECHSTEIN, M.D., &c. &c., of Walthershausen in Saxony. Bradbury & Evans, 11, Bouverie-street.

Now ready, price 7s. in cloth. **THE LADIES' COMPANION TO THE FLOWER GARDEN.** The First Edition, in which the information is brought down to the present time. Published for the Proprietor, by Bradbury & Evans, 11, Bouverie-street.

"FAMILIAR IN THEIR MOUTHS AS HOUSEHOLD WORDS." *Shakespeare.* **HOUSEHOLD WORDS.** A WEEKLY JOURNAL, designed for the Instruction and Entertainment of all Classes of Readers. Conducted by CHARLES DICKENS.

No. 3 is published this day, price 3d.; or stamped, 3d.—A Part will be published at the end of each month. Office, No. 16, Wellington-street North, (where all Communications to the Editor must be addressed); and all Booksellers and Newsmen.

FIFTY BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS OF ANCIENT AND MEDIEVAL ART—THE LADIES' COMPANION. Edited by Mrs. LOUDON, for April 13th, with the SUPPLEMENT, containing upwards of FIFTY BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS of the rarest Specimens of Ancient and Medieval Art, now exhibiting at the Society of Arts in the Adelphi. Also, Chapter VI. of Letitia Arnold—What Women think of Men. Letters on Geology—Botany of Spring Flowers, &c. &c. with numerous Illustrations. Published Weekly, price 3d.; stamped, 4d.; and in Parts, price 1s. 2d.—Part I. II. and III. are now ready. Office, 11, Bouverie-street; and all Booksellers and Newsmen.

Just published, 12mo. cloth, price 3s. 6d.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF FENELON. By Mrs. FOLLEN.

By the same Author, price 1s. 6d., a New Edition of **THE WELL-SPENT HOUR.** London: E. T. Whitfield, 3, Essex-street, Strand.

MR. ALBERT SMITH'S NEW WORK. In a few days, in post 8vo.

A MONTH at CONSTANTINOPLE. By ALBERT SMITH. With Illustrations, from Original Sketches, on Steel and Wood.

David Bogue, Fleet-street.

NEW WORK BY MR. ANGUS B. REACH. Just ready, in 2 vols. post 8vo.

LEONARD LINDSAY; or, THE STORY OF A BUCCANIER. By ANGUS B. REACH. David Bogue, Fleet-street.

MR. CHARLES MACKAY'S NEW VOLUME OF POEMS. Just ready, in fcap. 8vo. with Portrait of the Author.

EGERIA, the SPIRIT OF NATURE, and other POEMS. By CHARLES MACKAY, LL.D. David Bogue, Fleet-street.

NEW WORK BY MR. F. KNIGHT HUNT. Just ready, in 2 vols. post 8vo.

THE FOURTH ESTATE: A HISTORY OF NEWSPAPERS and of the LIBERTY OF THE PRESS. By F. KNIGHT HUNT. David Bogue, Fleet-street.

BOTANICAL WORKS BY PROFESSOR LINDLEY. I. **SCHOOL BOTANY; or, the Rudiments of Botanical Science.** Price 3s. 6d.

II. **THE VEGETABLE KINGDOM; or, the Structure, Classification, and Uses of Plants.** Second Edition. Price 30s. in cloth.

III. **THE ELEMENTS OF BOTANY, Structural, Physiological, and Medical.** Price 12s. cloth.

"The Glossary may be had separately, price 5s."

IV. **THE ELEMENTS OF MEDICAL AND ECONOMICAL BOTANY,** illustrated with numerous Diagrams and Woodcuts. Price 10s. cloth.

Bradbury & Evans, 11, Bouverie-street.

MR. J. D. HARDING'S NEW WORKS ON DRAWING. I. **LESSONS ON TREES, in Progressive Series.** 30 Plates, Imperial 4to.; 21s. in Parts; 25s. cloth. (Just ready.)

II. **LESSONS ON ART: a Course of Progressive Studies in Drawing, with Letter-press Instructions.** Imperial 4to. 6 Parts, 21s.; cloth, 5s.

III. **ELEMENTARY ART; or, the Use of the Chalk and Lead Pencil explained.** 2nd edition. Numerous Plates. Imperial 4to. cloth, 42s.

IV. **LITHOGRAPHIC DRAWING-BOOK.** 6 Nos. 9s.; cloth, 10s. 6d.

David Bogue, Fleet-street.

Just published, **RIP VAN WINKLE.** By WASHINGTON IRVING. Illustrated with Six Engravings on Steel, from Drawings by FELIX DALLEY, of New York. Crown 8vo. Price 5s. Joseph Cundall, 21, Old Bond-street.

NEARLY READY, CHOICE EXAMPLES OF ART-WORKMANSHIP, SELECTED FROM THE EXHIBITION OF Ancient and Mediaeval Art AT THE SOCIETY OF ARTS.

A Prospectus, containing a Specimen of the Illustrations, will be sent on receipt of two postage stamps.

Joseph Cundall, 21, Old Bond-street.

Notice.—The New Work on Ceylon.

Now ready, in 2 vols. small 8vo. with Map and numerous Illustrations.

CEYLON and the CINGALESE, With a full ACCOUNT of the late REBELLION in that Island.

By HENRY CHARLES SIRR, M.A. Late Deputy Queen's Advocate for the Southern Circuit in the Island of Ceylon.

In small 8vo. with Portrait of Sir John Franklin, and beautiful Maps of the Polar Regions, 10s. 6d. bound.

A NARRATIVE OF ARCTIC DISCOVERY, From the EARLIEST PERIOD to the PRESENT TIME.

By JOHN J. SHILLINGWAL.

In 2 vols. with Illustrations, 21s. bound.

THE RIFLE RANGERS; OR, ADVENTURES OF AN OFFICER IN SOUTHERN MEXICO.

By CAPT. MAYNE REID.

W. SHOEBEL, Publisher, 20, Great Marlborough-st.

CITY OF GLASGOW LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The Eleventh Annual Meeting of the Proprietors of the Company was held in the Chief Office at Glasgow, on the 10th of March last, in terms of their Act of Parliament.

A Report of the business transacted during the past year, to 10th January last, was read, from which it appeared that a large and satisfactory amount of new Assurances had been effected; that the funds were augmented and advantageously invested; that the revenue from Premiums exceeded thirty-one thousand pounds per annum; and that the Company's progress had in all respects, during the last year, been such as to warrant the Directors in stating the few offices held out more immediately and lasting advantages to Assurers than those offered by this Company.

A Bonus for the year ending 10th January last, of one and a half per cent. on the sum assured, was declared on all Policies of the participating class, with the option, instead of having it added to and paid therewith, of receiving the present value of the Bonus in cash, and thereby effecting a large reduction from the usual premium.

Thirty per cent. Bonus was added to the Society's Policies on the profit scale in 1848. The next valuation will be in January, 1850. Tables, &c. to be had at the Society's Office in London, or at the Office in Calcutta.

HUGH BRENNAN, Secretary to the London Board.

UNIVERSAL LIFE ASSURANCE OFFICE, 1, KING WILLIAM-STREET, CITY.

ALL POLICIES effected at this Office before the 8th of MAY NEXT will be entitled to participate in the profits to be declared in the year 1850.

The reduction declared in May, 1849, was 4½ per cent. on the current annual premiums.

DAVID JONES, Actuary.

FAMILY ENDOWMENT LIFE ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY SOCIETY, 19, CHATHAM-PLACE, BLACKFRIARS, LONDON, and at Calcutta.

CAPITAL £500,000.

William Butterworth Bayley, Esq. Chairman.

John Fuller, Esq. Deputy-Chairman.

Lewis Burroughs, Esq. Edward Lee, Esq. Colonel Ouseley, Esq. Major Henderson.

C. H. Latouche, Esq. Josiah Walker, Esq. Thirty per cent. Bonus was added to the Society's Policies on the profit scale in 1848. The next valuation will be in January, 1850. Tables, &c. to be had at the Society's Office in London, or at the Office in Calcutta.

JOHN CAZENOVE, Secretary.

UNION ASSURANCE OFFICE, (FIRE LIFE, ANNUITIES.) Cornhill and Baker-street, London; College-green, Dublin; and Esplanade, Hamburg.

Instituted A.D. 1714.

WILLIAM NOTTIDGE, Esq. Chairman.

NICHOLSON CHAMBERLAIN, Esq. Deputy-Chairman.

The Life Bonus of the year 1848 has been declared, and, with the exception of a reserve of 30,000l. (to accumulate towards the next bonus in 1850), is payable upon and with the usual interest.

The following will show the annual amount of Bonus on Policies for 1,000l. effected in Great Britain, according to the age of the Lives when assured:—

Age when Amount of Premium Bonus Policy received in the for the effected. last Seven Years. same time.

20.....1222. 10s. 10d.1022. (Being about 70 per cent. of Premium.)

25.....1682. 5s. 10d.1082. Being 60 per cent. ditto.

30.....1982. 10s. 5d.1082. Being 50 per cent. ditto.

35.....2282. 5s. 10d.1082. Being 40 per cent. ditto.

40.....2572. 14s. 2d.1082. Being 48 per cent. ditto.

THOMAS LEWIS, Secretary.

FIRE INSURANCE in all its branches, including the rent of houses, and profits returned on septennial insurances.

